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THE

SOCIAL GLEE BOOK:

BEING A

SELECTION OF GLEES AND PART SONGS,

BY

DISTINGUISHED GERMAN COMPOSERS;

NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED IN THIS COUNTRY:

TOGETHER WITH ORIGINAL PIECES.

BY

WILLIAM MASON & SILAS A. BANCROFT.

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THE

SOCIAL GLEE BOOK.

SPRING IS COME.

MENDELSSOHN.

Allegretto.

Soprano.

Sea - son of pleas - ures! Soon thou art here, Scat - ter - ing treas - ures, Crown - ing the year.
Gen - tle gales light - ly Fan the warm beam, Gold - en fins bright - ly Sport in the stream.

Alto.

mf

Tenor.

Sea - son of pleas - ures! Soon thou art here, Scat - ter - ing treas - ures, Crown - ing the year.
Gen - tle gales light - ly Fan the warm beam, Gold - en fins bright - ly Sport in the stream.

Base.

SPRING IS COME. Continued.

p Cres. Cres. sf f Dim.

Dan - ces each foun - tain, Riv - u - lets sing,— Dan - ces each foun - tain, Riv - u - lets sing, Val - ley and moun -
Birds flut - ter o'er us, All the woods ring,— Birds flut - ter o'er us, All the woods ring, Na - ture in cho -

p Cres. Cres. sf f Dim.

Dan - ces each foun - tain, Riv - u - lets sing,— Dan - ces each foun - tain, Riv - u - lets sing,
Birds flut - ter o'er us, All the woods ring,— Birds flut - ter o'er us, All the woods ring,

p p

tain Greet thee, O spring! Dan - ces each foun - tain, Riv - u - lets sing, Val - ley and
rus Greets thee, O spring! Birds flut - ter o'er us, All the woods ring, Na - ture in

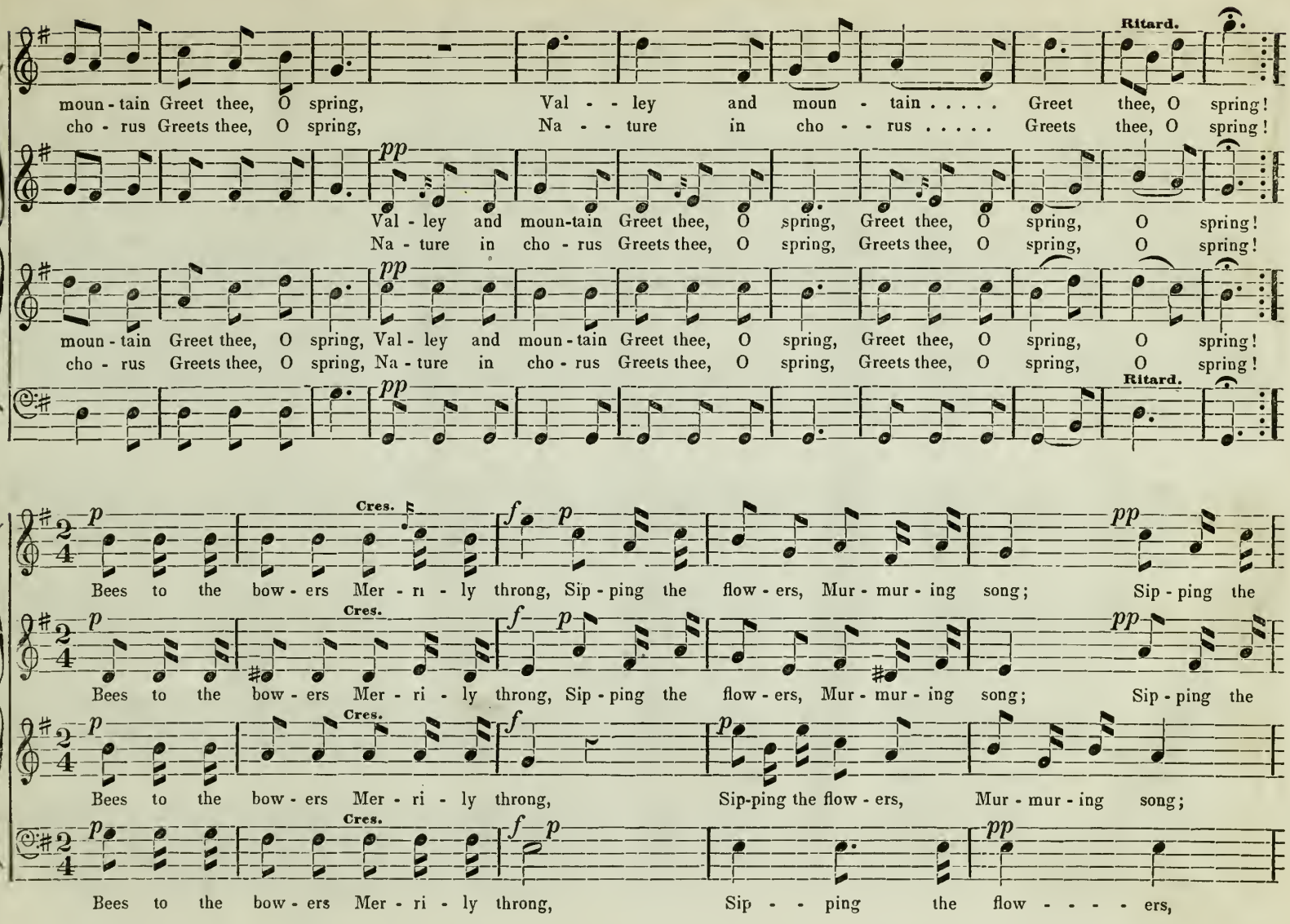
p p

f p

Val - ley and moun - tain Greet thee, O spring! Riv - u - lets sing, Val - ley and
Na - ture in cho - rus Greets thee, O spring! All the woods ring, Na - ture in

f p

Val - ley and moun - tain Greet thee, O spring! Dan - ces each foun - tain, Riv - u - lets sing,
Na - ture in cho - rus Greets thee, O spring! Birds flut - ter o'er us, All the woods ring,


Ritard.
moun - tain Greet thee, O spring, Val - - ley and moun - tain . . . . . Greet thee, O spring!
cho - rus Greets thee, O spring, Na - - ture in cho - - rus . . . . . Greets thee, O spring!
pp
Val - ley and moun-tain Greet thee, O spring, Greet thee, O spring, O spring!
Na - ture in cho - rus Greets thee, O spring, Greets thee, O spring, O spring!
moun - tain Greet thee, O spring, Val - ley and moun - tain Greet thee, O spring, Greet thee, O spring, O spring!
cho - rus Greets thee, O spring, Na - ture in cho - rus Greets thee, O spring, Greets thee, O spring, O spring!
Ritard.
p
Cres.
f
pp
Bees to the bow - ers Mer - ri - ly throng, Sip - ping the flow - ers, Mur - mur - ing song; Sip - ping the
Bees to the bow - ers Mer - ri - ly throng, Sip - ping the flow - ers, Mur - mur - ing song; Sip - ping the
Bees to the bow - ers Mer - ri - ly throng, Sip-ping the flow - ers, Mur - mur - ing song;
Bees to the bow - ers Mer - ri - ly throng, Sip - - ping the flow - - - - ers,

SPRING IS COME. Continued.

Cres. f Dim.

flow - ers, Mur - mur - ing song. Heav'nward as - cend - ing, O - dors a - rise, Bree - zes de - scend - ing, Float from the

Cres. Cres. f Dim.

flow - ers, Mur - mur - ing song. Heav'nward as - cend - ing, O - dors a - rise, Bree - zes de - scend - ing, Float from the

pp Cres. Cres. f Dim.

Mur - - mur - ing song. Heav'nward as - cend - ing, O - dors a - rise, ... Bree - zes de -

Cres. Cres. f

Mur - - mur - ing song. Heav'nward as - cend - ing, O - dors a - - rise, ...

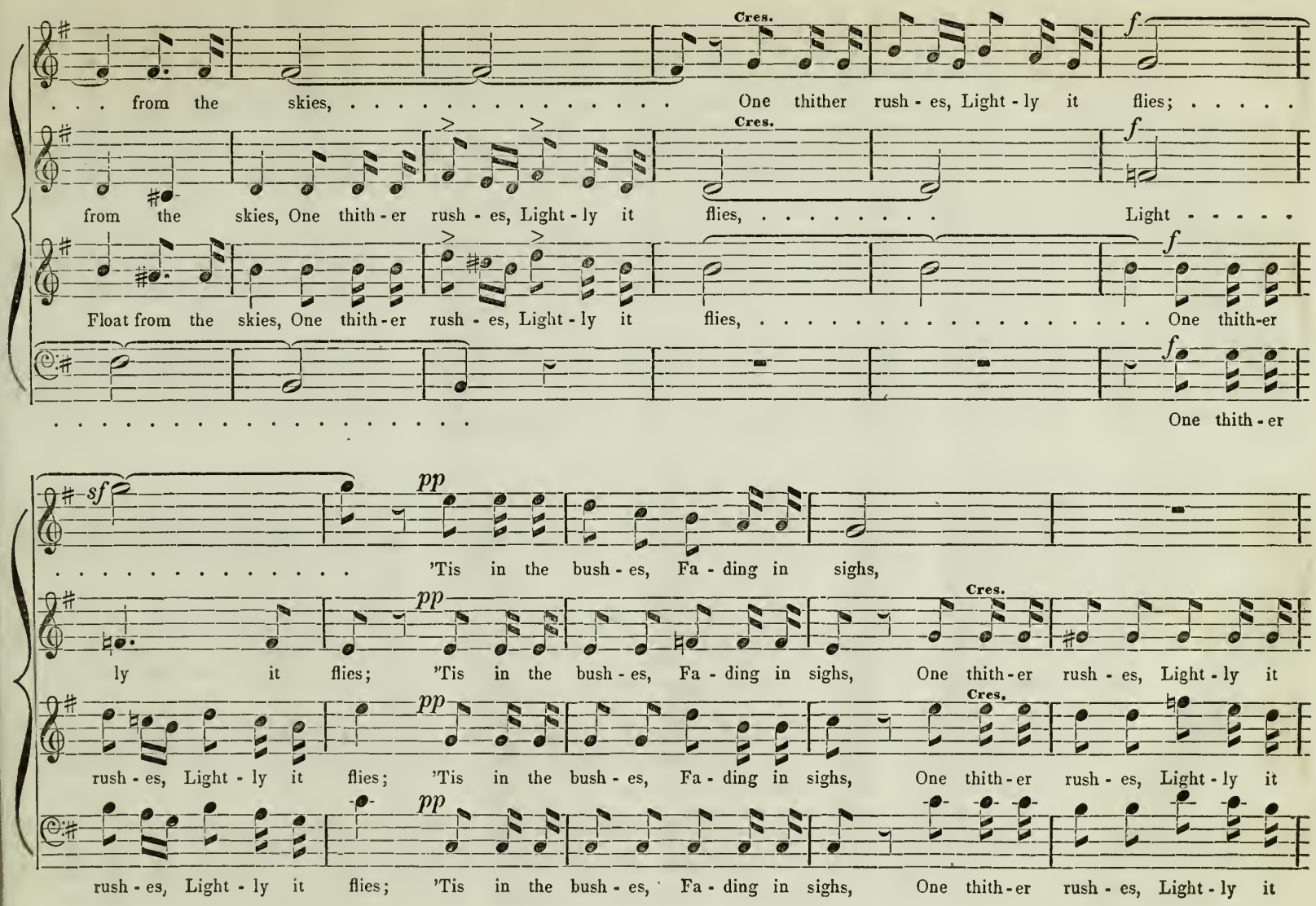
skies, Bree - zes de - scend-ing, Float from the skies, ... pp Float . . . . . .

skies, Float . . . . . from the pp skies, ... pp Float . . . . .

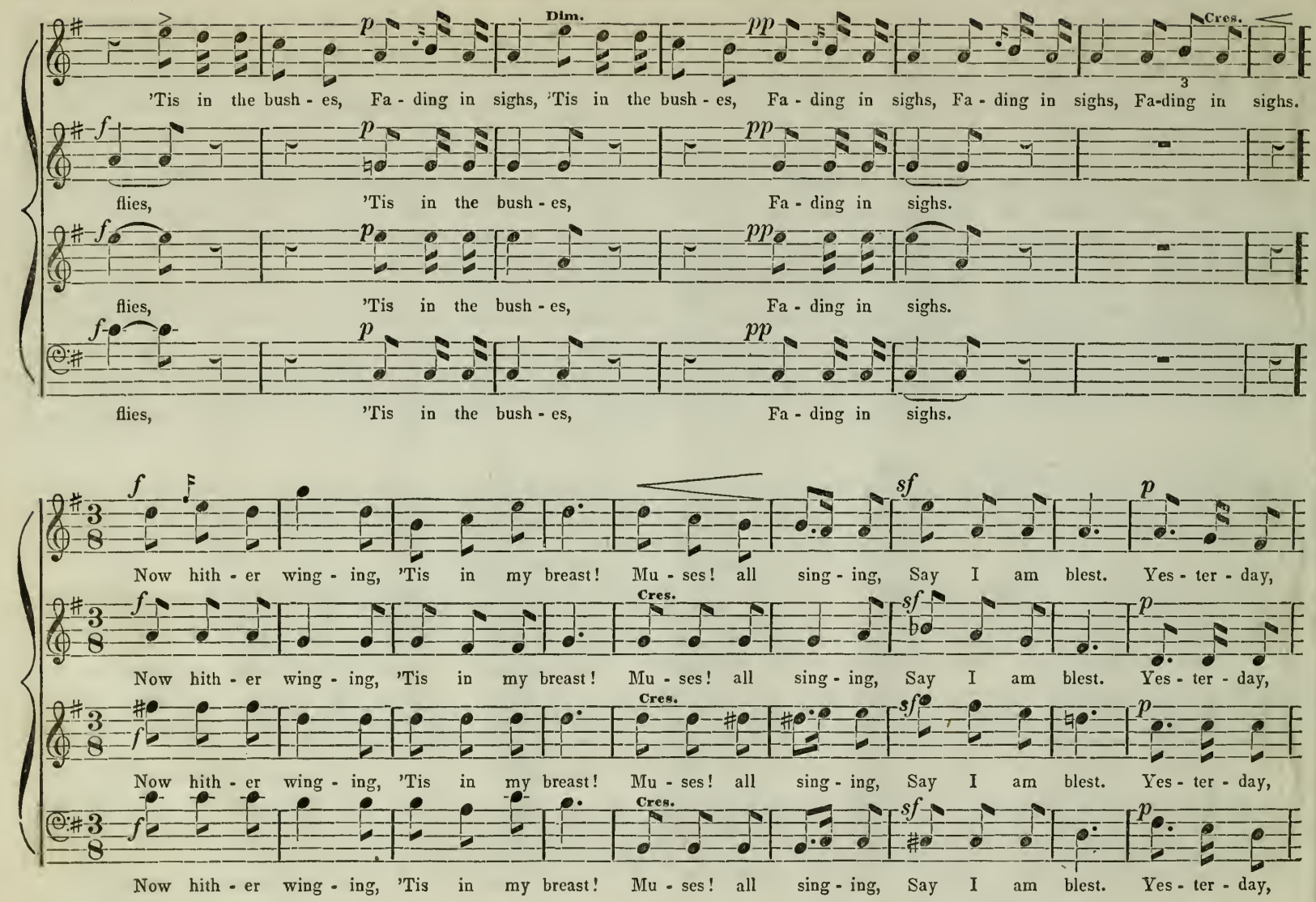
scend - ing, Float from the skies, Float from the pp skies, ...

Dim. pp

. . . . O - dors a - - rise, ... Bree - zes de - scend-ing, Float from the skies, . . .


Cres.
f
. . . from the skies, ... One thither rush - es, Light - ly it flies; . . . . .
from the skies, One thith - er rush - es, Light - ly it flies, ... Light - - - - -
Float from the skies, One thith - er rush - es, Light - ly it flies, ... One thith-er
. . . . . One thith - er
sf
pp
. . . . . 'Tis in the bush - es, Fa - ding in sighs,
ly it flies; 'Tis in the bush - es, Fa - ding in sighs, One thith - er rush - es, Light - ly it
rush - es, Light - ly it flies; 'Tis in the bush - es, Fa - ding in sighs, One thith - er rush - es, Light - ly it
rush - es, Light - ly it flies; 'Tis in the bush - es, Fa - ding in sighs, One thith - er rush - es, Light - ly it

SPRING IS COME. Continued.



Cres. sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Waft - ed on ze - phyrs,

Cres. sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Waft - ed on ze - phyrs,

Cres. sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Waft - ed on

Cres. sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Waft - ed on

Beau - ty came here, . . . Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear, Waft - ed on

Beau - ty came here, . . . Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear, Waft - ed on

Dim. ze - - phyrs, Beau - ty came here, . . . Who should ap - pear, Waft - ed on

ze - - phyrs, Beau - ty came here, Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear, Waft - ed on

SPRING IS COME. Concluded.

pp

ze - phyrs, Beau - ty came here: Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Who should ap - pear?

pp

ze - phyrs, Beau - ty came here: Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Who should ap - pear?

sf

ze - phyrs, Beau - ty came here: Waft - - - ed on ze - - - phyrs, ... Beau - -

pp

ze - phyrs, Beau - ty came here: Yes - ter - day, sis - ters, Who should ap - pear? Who should ap - pear? . .

sf *f* Ritard.

Who should ap - pear, Waft - - ed on ze - - - phyrs, . . . Beau - - - ty came here!

pp Cres. *f*

Who should ap - pear, Waft - ed on ze - phyrs, Waft - ed on ze - phyrs, Beau - ty came here, came . . . here!

pp Cres. *f*

ty came here, . . . Waft - ed, Waft - ed on ze - phyrs, Beau - ty came here, came . . . here!

Cres. *f* Ritard.

. . . . . Waft - ed on ze - phyrs, Waft - ed on ze - phyrs, Beau - ty came here, came here!

'HARK! HARK! THE LARK.'

F. KÜCKEN.

Words by SHAKSPEARE.

Moderato.

Cres.

f Hark! hark! the lark at heav'n's gate sings, And Phœ-bus 'gins a - - - - rise, *p* His

Dim.

f Hark! hark! the lark at heav'n's gate sings, And Phœ-bus 'gins a - - - - rise, *p* His

Cres.

p

f Hark! hark! the lark at heav'n's gate sings, And Phœ-bus 'gins . . . . . a - - rise, 'gins a - - rise, . . .

f Hark! hark! the lark at heav'n's gate sings, And Phœ-bus 'gins a - - - - rise, *p* His

steeds to wa - ter at those springs, On chalic'd flow'rs that lies, His steeds to wa - ter

steeds to wa - ter at those springs, On chalic'd flow'rs that lies, His steeds to wa - ter

. . . . His steeds to wa - ter at those springs, On chalic'd flow'rs that lies, His steeds to wa - ter

steeds to wa - ter at those springs, On chalic'd flow'rs that lies, His steeds, His steeds to wa - ter

'HARK! HARK! THE LARK.' Continued.

Dim.

at those springs, On cha - lic'd flow'rs that lies. Hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark!

at those springs, On cha - lic'd flow'rs that lies. Hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark!

at those springs, On cha - lic'd flow'rs that lies. Hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark!

at those springs, On cha - lic'd flow'rs that lies. Hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark!

p Dolce. Sostenuto. Cres.

And wink - ing ma - ry - buds be - gin To ope their gold - en eyes,

hark! And wink - ing ma - ry - buds be - gin To ope their gold - en eyes,

And wink - ing ma - ry - buds be - gin To ope their gold - en eyes, Dolce.

p Dolce. Sostenuto. Cres.

And wink - ing ma - ry - buds be - gin To ope their gold - en eyes, My la - - dy

pp Dolce. p Sostenuto Sempre Cres.

My la - dy sweet, With ev - 'ry thing that pret - ty bin, My

pp Dolce. p

My la - dy sweet, With ev - 'ry thing that pret - ty bin, My

pp Dolce. p

My la - dy sweet, a - - rise, ... My

p

sweet, ... a - rise, a - rise, With ev - 'ry thing that pret - ty bin, My

ff p Cres.

la - dy sweet, a - - rise, a - rise, that pret - ty bin, My la - dy sweet a - rise, With ev - 'ry thing that

ff p

la - dy sweet, a - - rise, a - rise, that pret - ty bin, My la - dy sweet a - rise, With ev - 'ry thing that

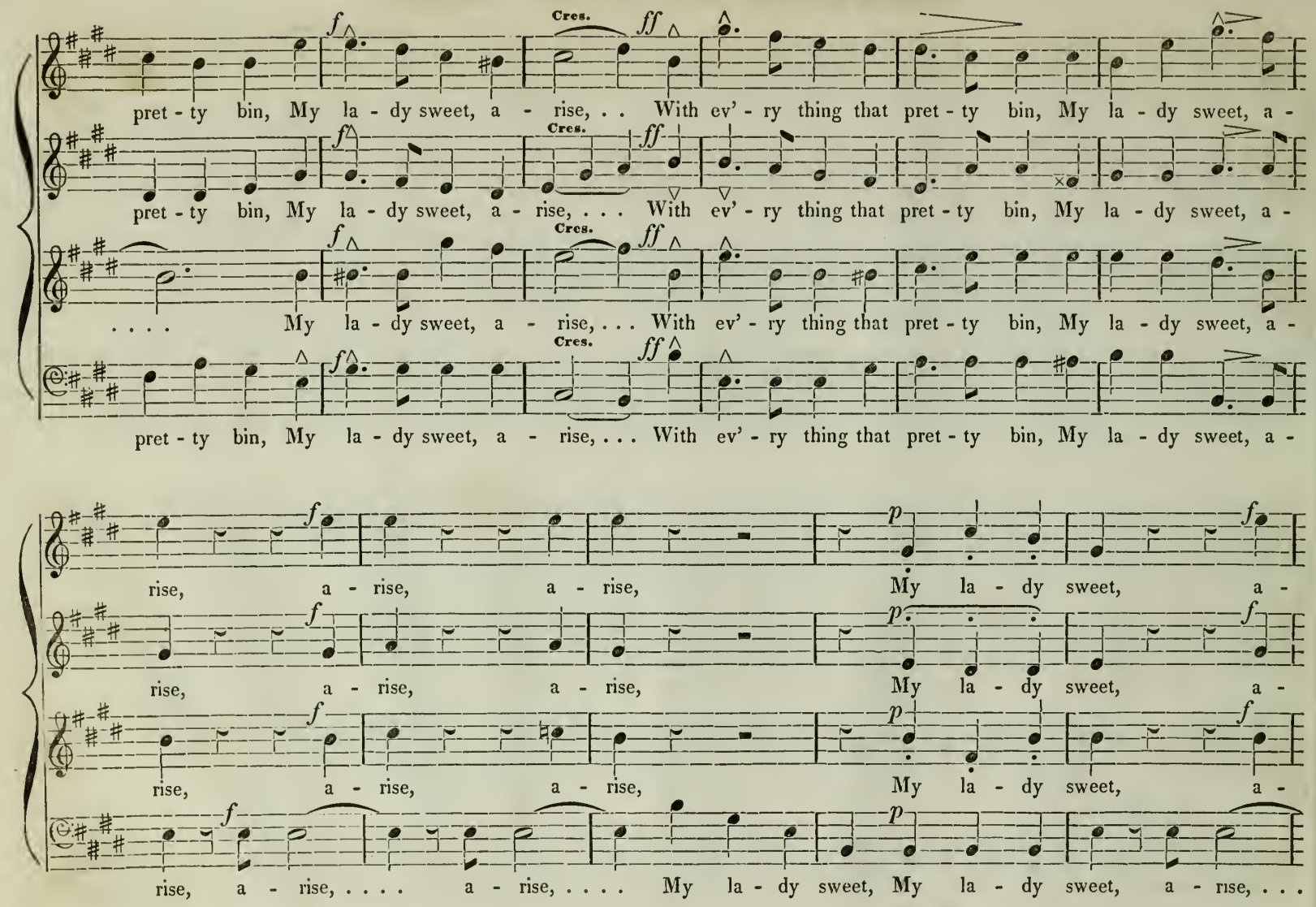
ff p

la - dy sweet, a - - rise, a - rise, that pret - ty bin, My la - dy sweet a - rise, a - rise, ...

ff p Cres.

la - dy sweet, a - - rise, a - rise, that pret - ty bin, My la - dy sweet a - rise, With ev' - ry thing that

'HARK! HARK! THE LARK.' Continued.



rise, a - rise, a - - rise, My la - dy sweet, a -

rise, a - rise, a - - rise, My la - dy sweet, a -

rise, a - rise, a - - rise, My la - dy sweet, a -

. . . . . a - rise, ... a - - - rise, a - - - - rise, a - - rise, My la - dy sweet, a - -

Cres. ff Molto Moderato.

rise, sweet maid, a - rise, the lark at heav'n's gate sings, And Phœ - - - bus 'gins . . . . . a - rise!

ff Cres.

rise, sweet maid, a - rise, the lark at heav'n's gate sings, And Phœ - - - bus 'gins a - rise!

Cres. ff Molto Moderato.

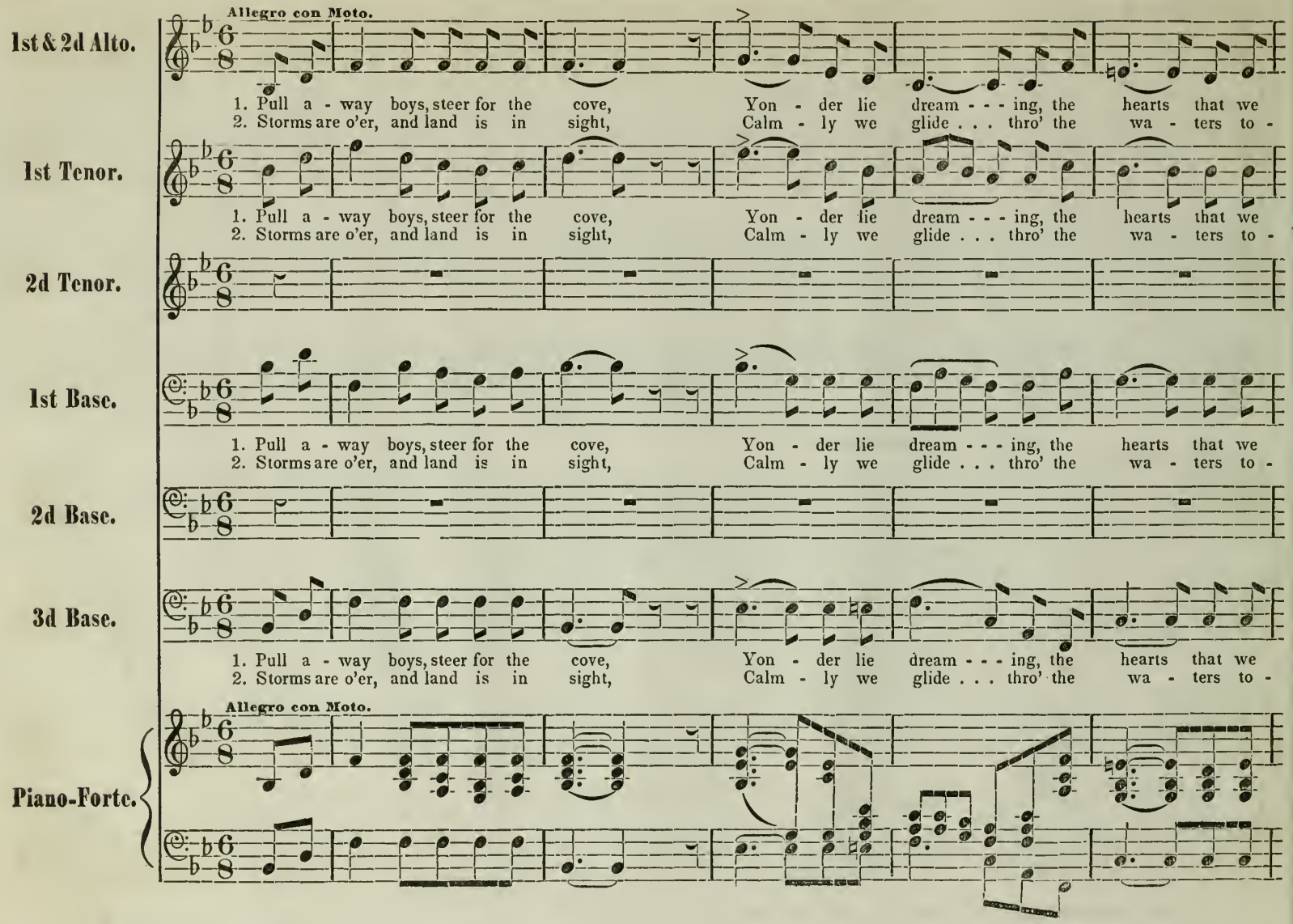
rise, sweet maid, a - rise, the lark at heav'n's gate sings, And Phœ - - - bus 'gins a - rise!

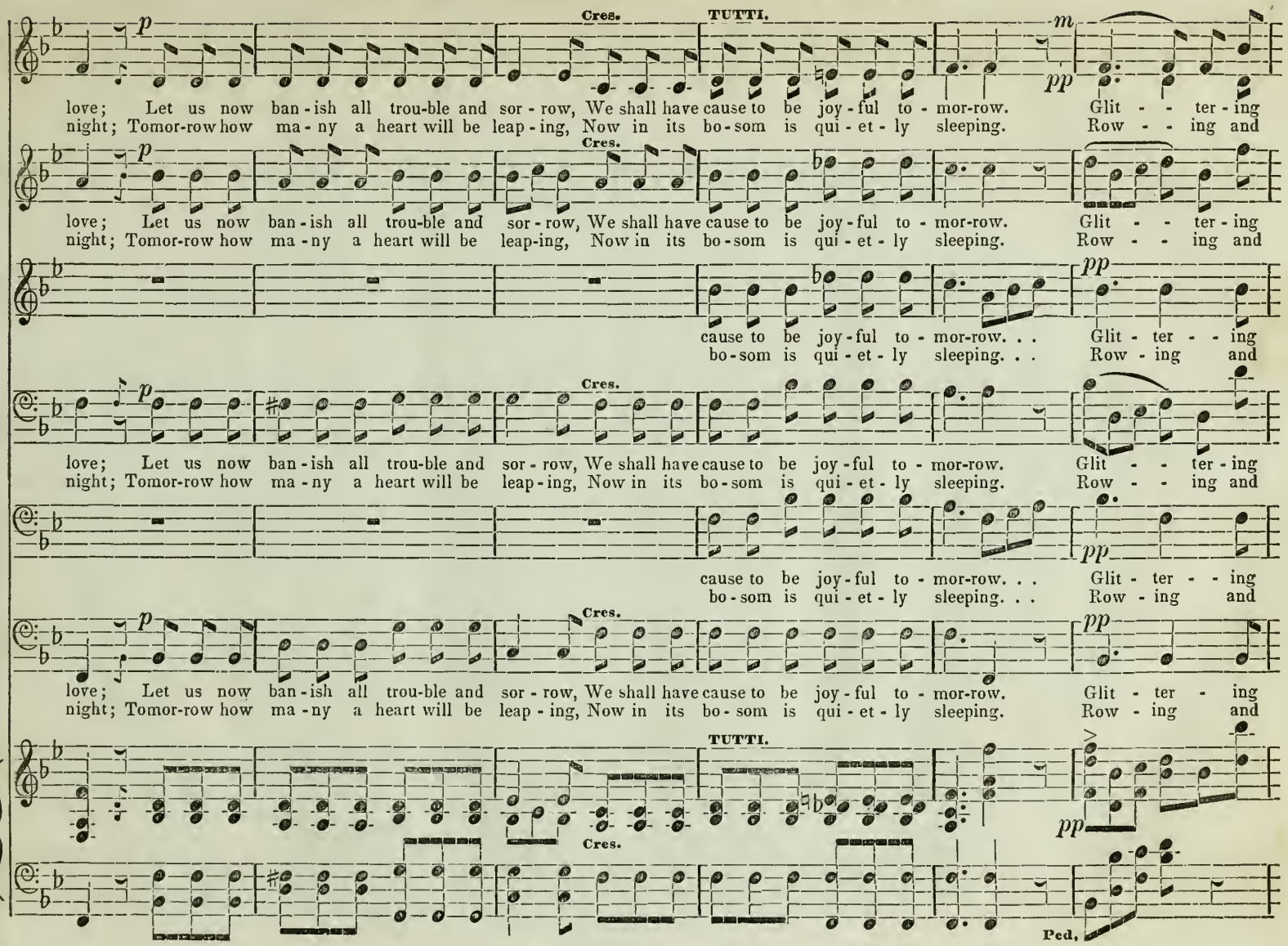
ff Molto Moderato.

rise, sweet maid, [3] a - rise, the lark at heav'n's gate sings, And Phœ - - - bus 'gins a - rise!

THE MARINER'S RETURN. [Septett.]

HOESLER.




Cres.
TUTTI.
p
m
pp
love; Let us now ban-ish all trou-ble and sor-row, We shall have cause to be joy-ful to-mor-row. Glit-ter-ing
night; Tomor-row how ma-ny a heart will be leap-ing, Now in its bo-som is qui-et-ly sleeping. Row-ing and
cause to be joy-ful to-mor-row. . . Glit-ter-ing
bo-som is qui-et-ly sleeping. . . Row-ing and
Ped.

THE MARINER'S RETURN. Continued.

moon - beams be - span - gle the deep, ... O'er the wide o - - cean the winds are a -
sing - ing, we near our lov'd shore, ... Joys it has plen - - ty for sea - - men in

moon - beams be - span - - gle the deep, O'er . . . . the wide o - - - cean the winds . . are a -
sing - - ing, we near . . . our lov'd shore, Joys . . . . it has plen - - - ty for sea - - - men in

moon - beams be - span - gle the deep, O'er the wide o - cean the winds are a -
sing - ing, we near our lov'd shore, Joys it has plen - ty for sea - men in

moon - beams be - span - - gle the deep, O'er . . . . the wide o - - - cean the winds . . are a -
sing - - ing, we near . . . our lov'd shore, Joys . . . . it has plen - - ty for sea - - - men in

moon - beams be - span - gle the deep, ... O'er the wide o - cean the winds are a -
sing - ing, we near our lov'd shore, ... Joys it has plen - ty for sea - men in

moon - beams be - span - gle the deep, O'er the wide o - cean the winds are a -
sing - ing, we near our lov'd shore, Joys it has plen - ty for sea - men in

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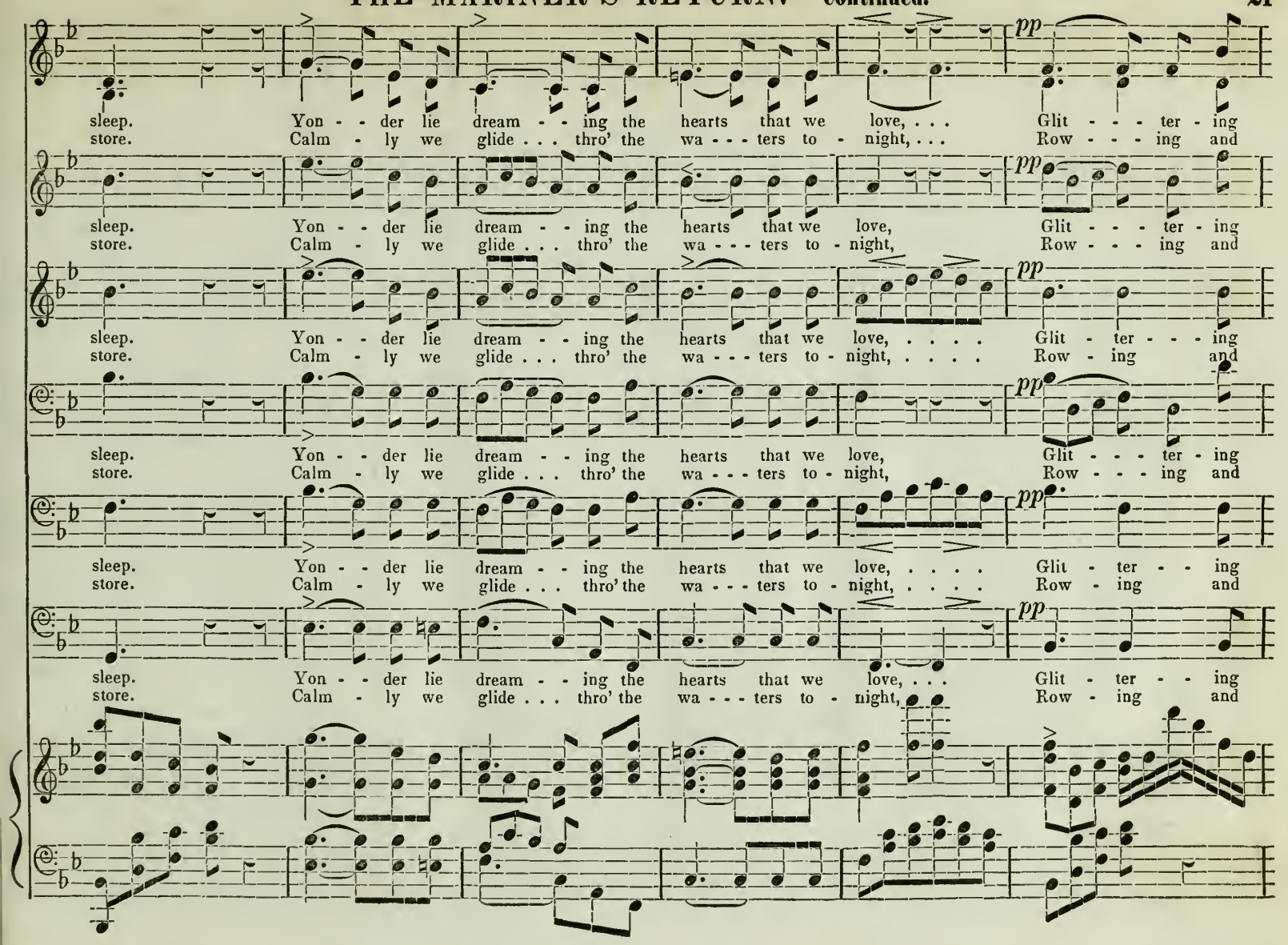

pp
sleep. Yon - - der lie dream - - ing the hearts that we love, . . . Glit - - - ter - ing
store. Calm - ly we glide . . . thro' the wa - - - ters to - night, . . . Row - - - ing and
sleep. Yon - - der lie dream - - ing the hearts that we love, Glit - - - ter - ing
store. Calm - ly we glide . . . thro' the wa - - - ters to - night, Row - - - ing and
sleep. Yon - - der lie dream - - ing the hearts that we love, ... Glit - ter - - - ing
store. Calm - ly we glide . . . thro' the wa - - - ters to - night, ... Row - ing and
sleep. Yon - - der lie dream - - ing the hearts that we love, Glit - - - ter - ing
store. Calm - ly we glide . . . thro' the wa - - - ters to - night, Row - - - ing and
sleep. Yon - - der lie dream - - ing the hearts that we love, ... Glit - ter - - ing
store. Calm - ly we glide . . . thro' the wa - - - ters to - night, ... Row - ing and
sleep. Yon - - der lie dream - - ing the hearts that we love, . . . Glit - ter - - ing
store. Calm - ly we glide . . . thro' the wa - - - ters to - night, Row - ing and

THE MARINER'S RETURN. Continued.

moon - beams be - - span - gle the deep, ... O'er . . . . the wide o - - - - cean the
sing - - ing, we near our lov'd shore, ... Joys . . . . it has plen - - - ty for

moon - beams be - - span - - gle the deep, O'er . . . . the wide o - - - - cean the
sing - - - ing, we near . . . our lov'd shore, Joys . . . . it has plen - - - - ty for

moon - beams be - span - gle the deep, O'er the wide o - cean the
sing - ing, we near our lov'd shore, Joys it has plen - ty for

moon - - beams be - span - - - gle the deep, O'er . . . . the wide o - - - - cean the
sing - - - ing, we near . . . our lov'd shore, Joys . . . . it has plen - - - - ty for

moon - beams be - span - gle the deep, ... O'er the wide o - - cean the
sing - ing, we near our lov'd shore, ... Joys it has plen - ty for

moon - beams be - span - gle the deep, O'er the wide o - - cean the
sing - ing, we near our lov'd shore, Joys it has plen - ty for

PED.

winds . . . . . are a - sleep: Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove, *ff* Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove.
sea - - - - - - - men in store: Storms are o'er, and land is in sight, Storms are o'er, and land is in sight.

winds . . . . . are a - sleep: Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove, *ff* Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove.
sea - - - - - - - men in store: Storms are o'er, and land is in sight, Storms are o'er, and land is in sight.

winds are a - sleep: Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove, *ff* Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove.
sea - - men in store: Storms are o'er, and land is in sight, Storms are o'er, and land is in sight.

winds . . . . . are a - sleep: Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove, *ff* Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove.
sea - - - - - - - men in store: Storms are o'er, and land is in sight, Storms are o'er, and land is in sight.

winds are a - sleep: Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove, *ff* Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove.
sea - - - - men in store: Storms are o'er, and land is in sight, Storms are o'er, and land is in sight.

winds are a - sleep: Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove, Pull a - way, boys, steer for the cove.
sea - - - - men in store: Storms are o'er, and land is in sight, Storms are o'er, and land is in sight.

ff *ff*

THE VALE OF REST.

MENDELSSOHN.

Adagio. p Cres. f

When the west with ev' - ning glows, While its clouds ar - ray'd in glo - ry, While its clouds ar - ray'd in

When the west with ev' - ning glows, While its clouds ar - ray'd in glo - ry, While its clouds ar - ray'd in

When the west with ev' - ning glows, While its clouds ar - ray'd in glo - ry, While its clouds ar - ray'd in

When the west with ev' - ning glows, While its clouds ar - ray'd in glo - ry, While its clouds ar - ray'd in

Dim. p sf

glo - ry, Shine like dis - tant Alps be - fore me, Oft, I weep - ing pon - der,—

Dim. p sf

glo - ry, Shine like dis - tant Alps be - fore me, Oft, I weep - ing pon - - - - - - - - - - - der,—

Dim. p pp sf

glo - ry, Shine like dis - tant Alps be - fore me, Oft, I weep - ing pon - - - - - - - - - - - der,—

Dim. p

glo - ry, Shine like dis - tant Alps be - fore me,

sf Cres. f pp

Is the re - gion yon - der, Where the wea - - ry find re - pose?

sf pp

Is the re - gion yon - - - - - - - - - - - der, ... Where the wea - - ry find re - pose?

Cres. sf pp Cres.

Is the re - gion yon - - - - - - - - - - - der, ... Where the wea - - ry find re - pose? Oft, I weep - ing

pp Cres.

Where the wea - ry find re - pose? Oft, I weep - ing

Cres. sf f pp

Oft, I weep - ing pon - der,— Is the re - gion yon - der, ... Where the wea - - ry find re - -

Cres. sf Cres. f pp

Oft, I weep - ing pon - der,— Is the re - gion yon - der, Where the wea - - ry find re - -

sf Cres. f pp

pon der,— Is the re - gion yon - - - - - - der, Where the wea - - ry find re - -

sf Cres. f

pon - - der,— Is the re - gion yon - - - - - - der, Where the wea - ry find re - -

THE VALE OF REST. Concluded.

p Cres. *sf* *pp*

pose? Where the wea - ry, the wea - ry find re - pose? Where the wea - ry find re - pose?

p Cres. *sf* *pp*

pose? Where the wea - ry, the wea - ry find re - pose? Where the wea - ry find re - pose?

Cres. *sf* *pp*

pose? Where the wea - ry find re-pose? Where the wea - ry find re - pose? Where the wea - ry find re - pose?

Cres. *sf* *pp*

pose? Where the wea - ry find re - pose? Where the wea - ry find re - pose?

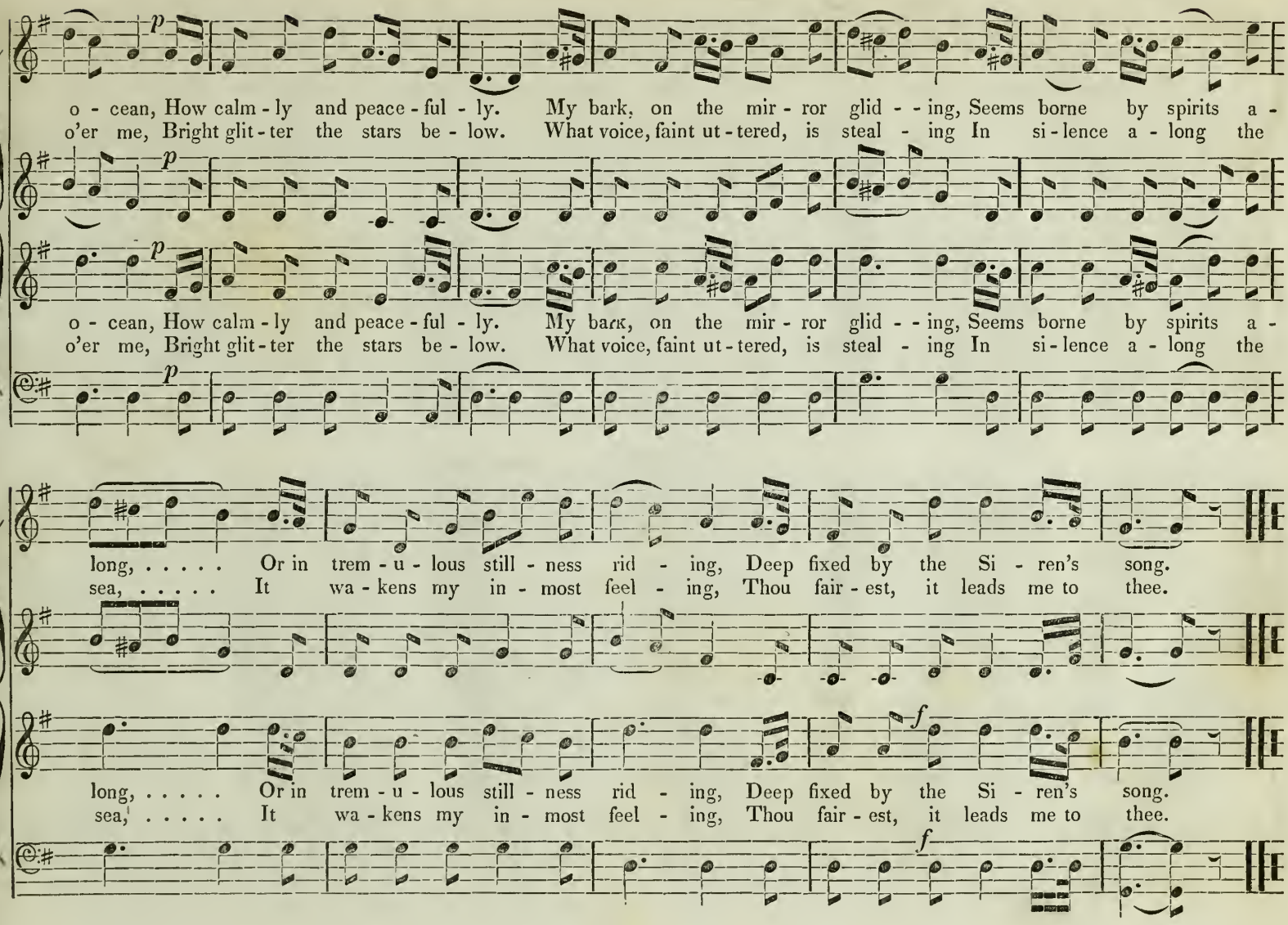
THE EVENING SAIL.

S. A. BANCROFT.
Poetry by PERCIVAL.

Andantino.

1. How gen - tle the wa - ter's mo - tion, How si - lent the sil - ver sea; The moon-beam sleeps on the
2. Bright quiv - ers the sea be - fore me, Like gush of fur - nace in flow; The stars are glit - ter - ing

1. How gen - tle the wa - ter's mo - tion, How si - lent the sil - ver sea; The moon-beam sleeps on the
2. Bright quiv - ers the sea be - fore me, Like gush of fur - nace in flow; The stars are glit - ter - ing


p
o - cean, How calm - ly and peace - ful - ly. My bark, on the mir - ror glid - - ing, Seems borne by spirits a -
o'er me, Bright glit - ter the stars be - low. What voice, faint ut - tered, is steal - ing In si - lence a - long the
p
p
o - cean, How calm - ly and peace - ful - ly. My bark, on the mir - ror glid - - ing, Seems borne by spirits a -
o'er me, Bright glit - ter the stars be - low. What voice, faint ut - tered, is steal - ing In si - lence a - long the
p
long, ... Or in trem - u - lous still - ness rid - ing, Deep fixed by the Si - ren's song.
sea, ... It wa - kens my in - most feel - ing, Thou fair - est, it leads me to thee.
f
long, ... Or in trem - u - lous still - ness rid - ing, Deep fixed by the Si - ren's song.
sea, ... It wa - kens my in - most feel - ing, Thou fair - est, it leads me to thee.
f

SOLDIER'S LOVE.

F. KÜCKEN.

Con Anima.

1. Be - fore the morn-ing sun is beam - ing, And sol - diers of their con-quests are dream - ing, The

2. And while the call to arms is peal - - - ing, Each sol - dier to his true love is steal - - - ing, Per -

3. While un - dis-turbed all oth - ers are sleep - - - ing, Her bright eyes thro' the case - ment are peep - - - ing: The

4. Fare-well, dear maid, and cease thy weep - - - ing, We all are here, in hea - ven's keep - ing, The

SOLO. Con espress.

drum resounds to arms, to arms. Dear - est maid, now fare . . . thee

Un poco lento.

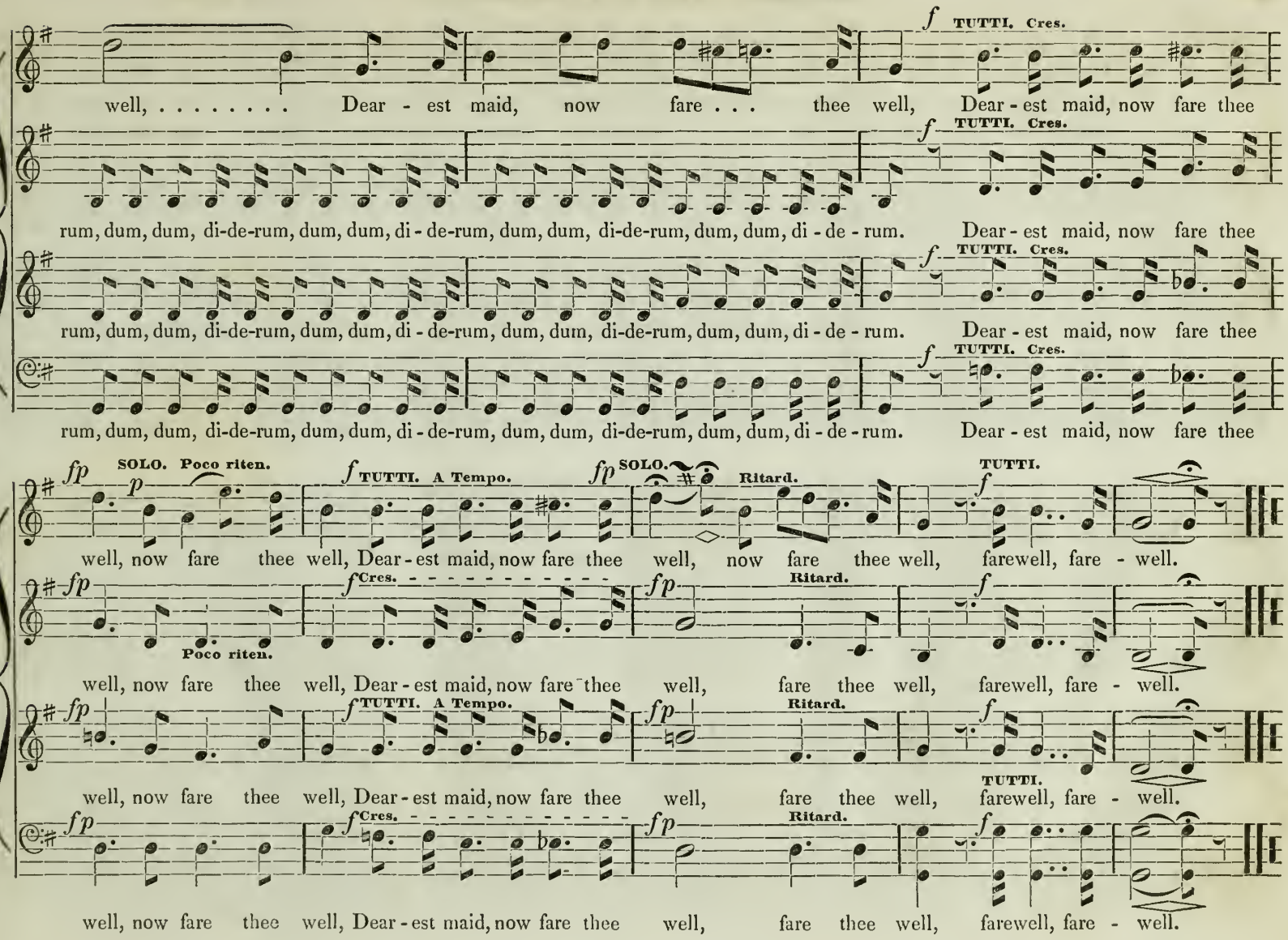
haps to bid the last fare-well. Di-de-rum, dum,dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di - de -

Un poco lento.

drum a - rous'd a - larm and fear. Di-de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di - de -

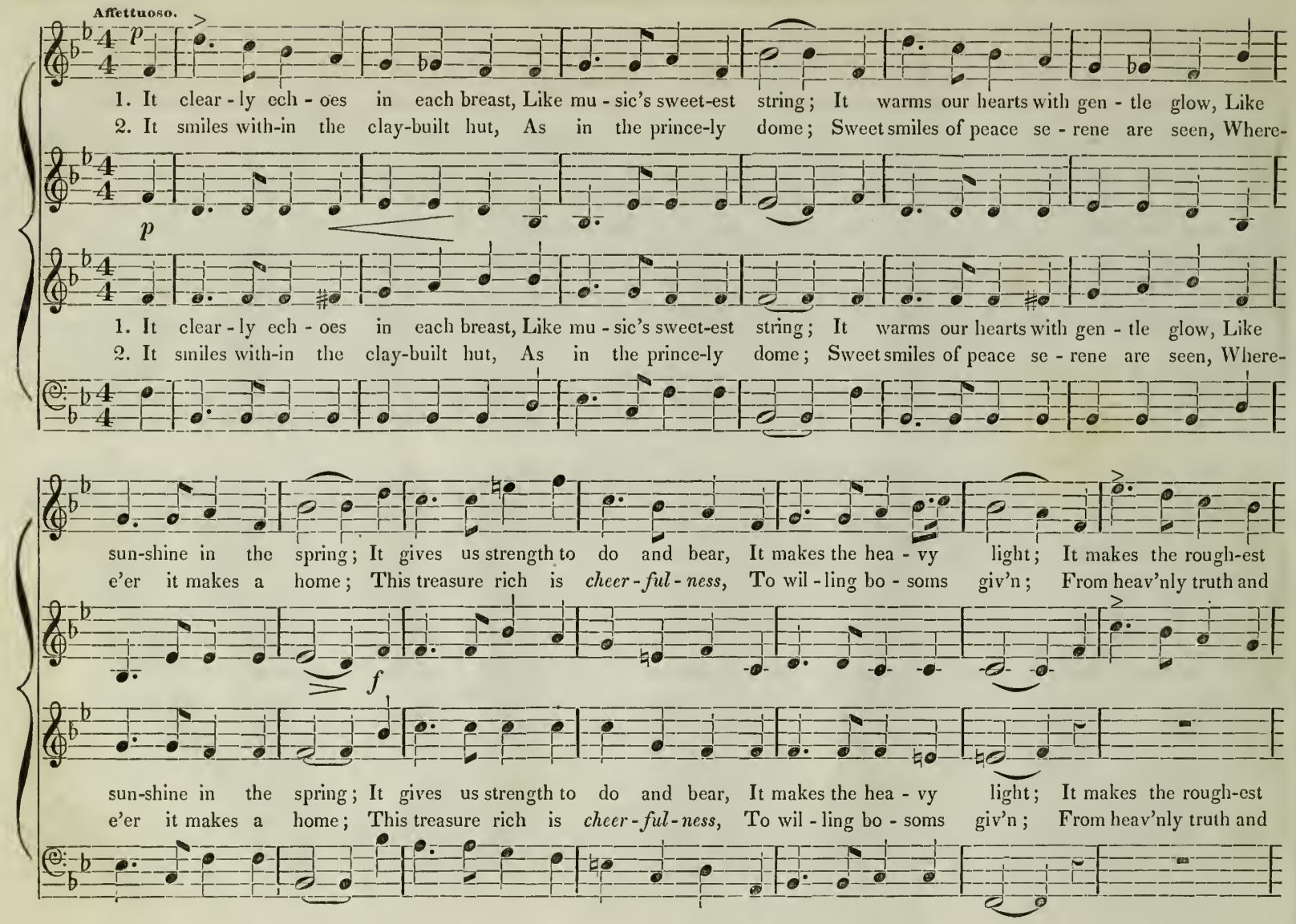
Un poco lento.

sol-dier's bride will true re - main. Di-de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di - de -


f TUTTI. Cres.
well, ... Dear - est maid, now fare . . . thee well, Dear - est maid, now fare thee
rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di - de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di - de - rum. Dear - est maid, now fare thee
rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di - de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di - de - rum. Dear - est maid, now fare thee
rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di - de-rum, dum, dum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, di - de - rum. Dear - est maid, now fare thee
fp SOLO. Poco riten.
p
f TUTTI. A Tempo.
fp SOLO.
Ritard.
TUTTI.
well, now fare thee well, Dear - est maid, now fare thee well, now fare thee well, farewell, fare - well.
fp
Poco riten.
f Cres.
fp
Ritard.
f
well, now fare thee well, Dear - est maid, now fare thee well, fare thee well, farewell, fare - well.
fp
f TUTTI. A Tempo.
fp
Ritard.
f
TUTTI.
well, now fare thee well, Dear - est maid, now fare thee well, fare thee well, farewell, fare - well.
fp
f Cres.
fp
Ritard.
f
well, now fare thee well, Dear - est maid, now fare thee well, fare thee well, farewell, fare - well.

CHEERFULNESS.

WM. MASON.



CHEERFULNESS. Concluded.

path way smooth, And cheers the darkest night: It makes the roughest pathway smooth, And cheers the dark - est night.
good it flows, And turns a - gain to heav'n: From heav'nly truth and good it flows, And turns a - gain to heav'n.

path-way smooth, And cheers the darkest night: It makes the roughest pathway smooth, And cheers the dark - est night.
good it flows, And turns a - gain to heav'n: From heav'nly truth and good it flows, And turns a - gain to heav'n.

'COME JOY, WITH MERRY ROUNDELAY.'

From the German.

mf *p* *f*

Come joy, with mer-ry roun - de-lay, Thy voice let har-mo - ny o - bey; Each heart with glad - ness let mu - sic in - spire;

Come joy, with mer-ry roun - de-lay, Thy voice let har-mo - ny o - bey; Each heart with glad - ness let mu - sic in - spire;

Come joy, with mer-ry roun - de-lay, Thy voice let har-mo - ny o - bey; Each heart with glad - ness let mu - sic in - spire;

Come joy, with mer-ry roun - de-lay, Thy voice let har-mo - ny o - bey; Each heart with glad - ness let mu - sic in - spire;

'COME JOY, WITH MERRY ROUNDELAY.' Concluded.

p *f*

Join all, join mer - ri - ly the strains; Fly grief, fly— nev-er come a-gain: Hence, gloomy sad - ness, Hope bids thee re - tire;

p *f*

Join all, join mer - ri - ly the strains; Fly grief, fly— nev-er come a-gain: Hence, gloomy sad - ness, Hope bids thee re - tire;

p *f*

Join all, join mer - ri - ly the strains; Fly grief, fly— nev-er come a-gain: Hence, gloomy sad - ness, Hope bids thee re - tire;

p *f*

Join all, join mer - ri - ly the strains; Fly grief, fly— nev-er come a-gain: Hence, gloomy sad ness, Hope bids thee re - tire;

p *f*

Har - mo - ny, Har - mo - ny, Hope still re - new - ing, And care old hon - es - ty nev - er sub - du - ing.

p *f*

Har - mo - ny, Har - mo - ny, Hope still re - new - ing, And care old hon - es - ty nev - er sub - du - ing.

p *f*

Har - mo - ny, Har - mo - ny, Hope still re - new - ing, And care old hon - es - ty nev - er sub - du - ing.

p *f*

Har - mo - ny, Har - mo - ny, Hope still re - new - ing, And care old hon - es - ty nev - er sub - du - ing.

Andante Sostenuto. Piu Animato.

Come, balm - y bree - zes, come, New ca - rols a - wak - ing, New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure

Come, balm - y bree - zes, come, New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure

Come, balm - y bree - zes, come, New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure

Come, balm - y bree - zes, come, New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure

break - ing, The vi - o - lets soon will bloom, . . . The vi - o - lets soon will bloom,

break - ing, The vi o - lets soon will bloom, . . . The vi - o - lets soon will bloom,

Cres.

break - ing, The vi - o - lets soon will bloom, The vi - o - lets soon will bloom, ...

break - ing, The vi - o - lets soon will bloom, The vi - o - lets soon will bloom,

p f p p Ritard. f

soon, soon, soon will vio - lets bloom. Come, balm - y bree - zes, come, Come, balm - y

p f p p Ritard. f

soon, soon, soon will vio - lets bloom. Come, balm - y bree - zes, come, Come, balm - y

f p p Ritard. f

. . . . . soon will vio - lets bloom. Come, balm - y bree - zes, come, Come, balm - y

p f Ritard. f

soon, soon, soon will vio - lets bloom. Come, balm - y

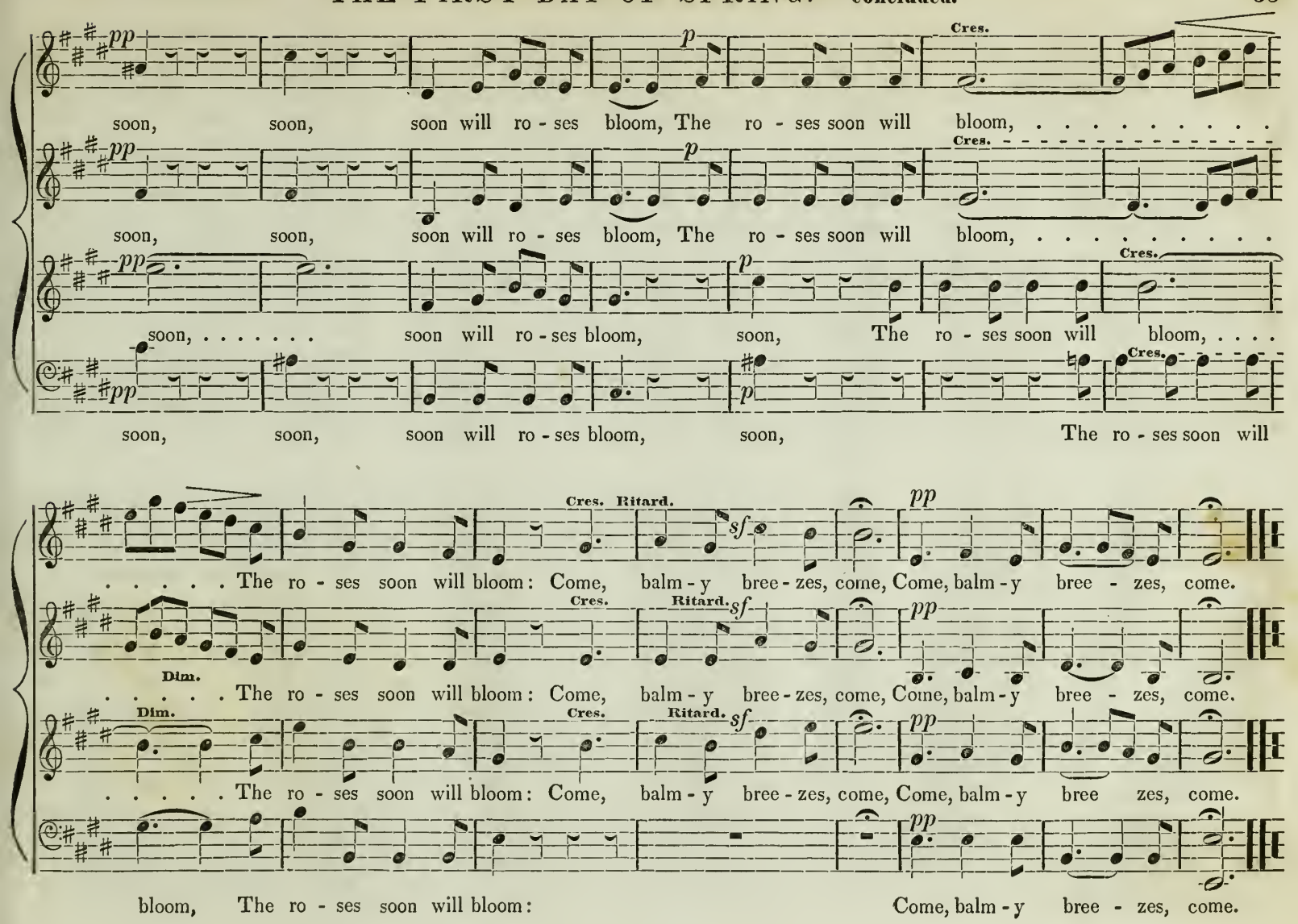
bree - zes, come, f New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure break - ing,

bree - zes, come, f New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure break - ing,

Tempo 1mo.

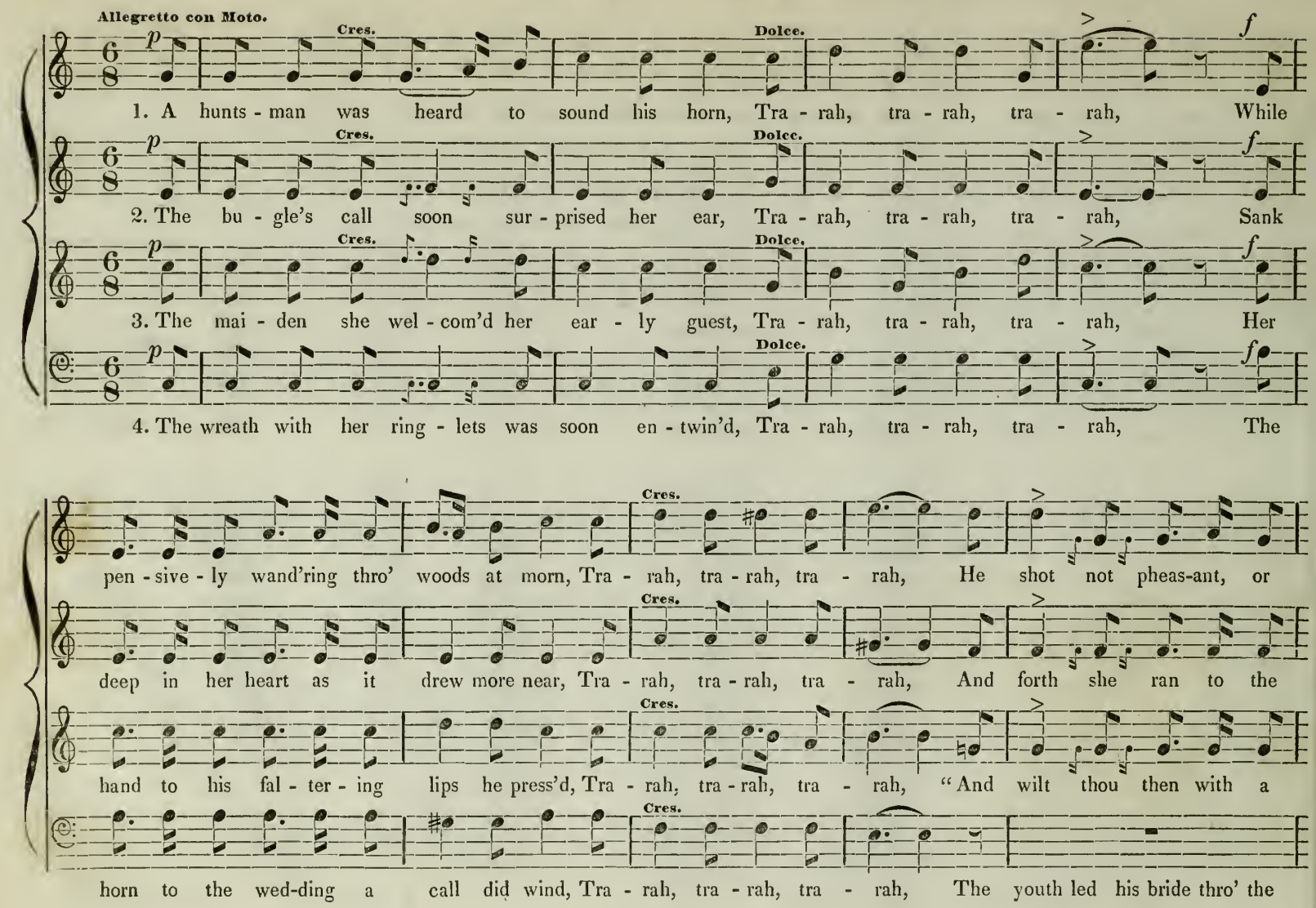
bree - zes, come, New ca - rols a - wak - ing, f New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure break - ing,

bree - zes, come, f New ca - rols a - wak - ing, Spring's ver - dure break - ing,


pp
p
Cres.
soon, soon, soon will ro - ses bloom, The ro - ses soon will bloom, ...
soon, ... soon will ro - ses bloom, soon, The ro - ses soon will bloom, ...
soon, soon, soon will ro - ses bloom, soon, The ro - ses soon will
Ritard.
sf
. . . . . The ro - ses soon will bloom: Come, balm - y bree - zes, come, Come, balm - y bree - zes, come.
Dim.
. . . . . The ro - ses soon will bloom: Come, balm - y bree - zes, come, Come, balm - y bree zes, come.
bloom, The ro - ses soon will bloom: Come, balm - y bree - zes, come.

HUNTSMAN'S SONG.

POHLENZ.



Poco ritard.

hare or hind, For he was trou - bled in heart and mind, Tra - rah, tra - - rah, tra - -

Poco ritard.

gar - den e - late, To see if the hunts-man near'd the gate, Tra - rah, tra - rah, tra - rah, tra rah, tra -

Poco ritard.

hunts - man share, His hum - ble cot and his fru - gal fare?" Tra - rah, tra - rah, tra - rah, tra - rah, tra -

Poco ritard.

dance a - pace, And joy was beam - ing in ev - 'ry face. Tra - rah, tra - - rah, tra - - -

pp

rah, tra - rah, Since mai - den to him had prov'd kind, Since mai - den to him had prov'd kind.

pp

rah, tra - rah, tra - rah, A huntsman ne'er let his love wait, A huntsman ne'er let his love wait.

pp

rah, tra - rah, tra - rah, A blush her con - sent did de - clare, A blush her con - sent did de - clare.

pp

rah, tra - rah, Hur - rah for the sons of the chase, Hur - rah for the sons of the chase.

HUNTING SONG.

MENDELSSOHN.

Allegro molto quasi Presto.

p Cres. f

Now morn - ing ad - vancing, Looks o - ver the hill; Now morning ad - vanc - ing, Looks o - ver the hill; Her ra - diance is
Now, rap - id - ly bounding, The hunt - ers are seen; Now, rap - id - ly bound-ing, The hunt-ers are seen; The full cry re -

pp pp Cres. f

Now morn - ing ad - vancing, Looks o - ver the hill; Now morning ad - vanc - ing, Looks o - ver the hill; Her ra - diance is
Now, rap - id - ly bounding, The hunt - ers are seen; Now, rap - id - ly bound-ing, The hunt-ers are seen; The full cry re -

Dim. pp

glancing On val - ley and rill, ... Her radiance is glancing On val - ley and rill.
sounding, Sheds life o'er the scene, ... The full cry re-sound-ing, Sheds life o'er the scene.

Dim. pp

Dim. pp

glanc-ing On val - ley and rill, On val - - - ley and rill. . . . . .
sounding, Sheds life o'er the scene, Sheds life o'er the scene. . . . . .

Dim.

Her ra-diance is glanc-ing On val - ley and rill. . . . . .
The full cry re-sound-ing, Sheds life o'er the scene. . . . . .

Horns gai - ly are play - ing The call to de - part; The cour - sers are
Hounds ea - ger - ly fly - ing, Rush af - ter the prey; The hunts-men are

Horns gai - ly are play - ing The call to de - - part, The call to de - part; The coursers are
Hounds ea - ger - ly fly - ing, Rush af - ter the prey, Rush af - ter the prey; The huntsmen are

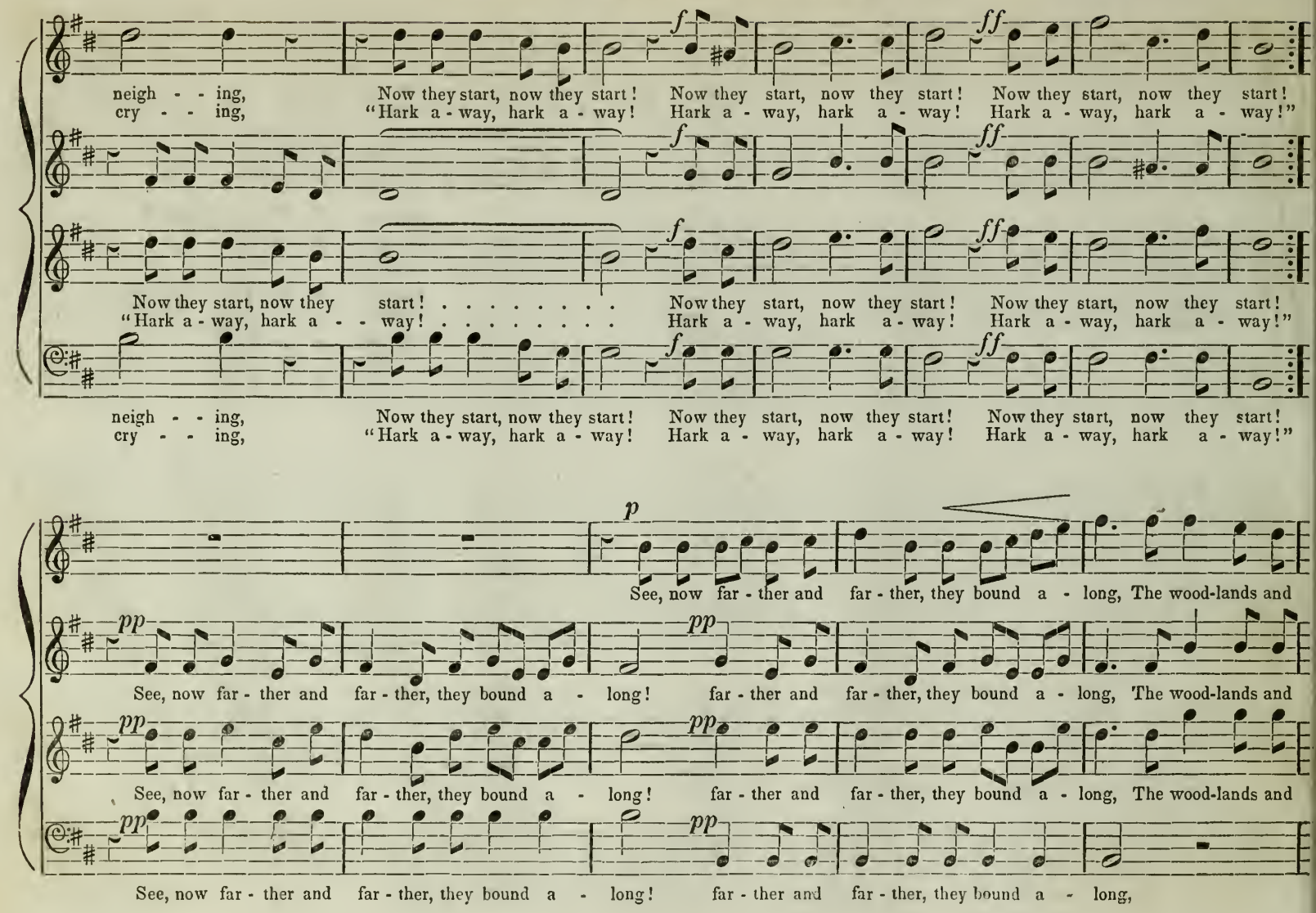
neighing, The coursers are neigh-ing, Now they start, now they start! The coursers are
cry - ing, The huntsmen are cry - ing, "Hark a - way, hark a - - way!" The huntsmen are

The cour - sers are neigh - ing,
The hunts-men are cry - ing,

neighing, The coursers are neigh - ing, Now they start, now they start! The cour - sers are neigh - ing,
cry - ing, The huntsmen are cry - ing, "Hark a - way, hark a - way!" The hunts-men are cry - ing,

. . . The coursers are neigh - - ing, ... Now they start, now they start! The cour - sers are
. . . The huntsmen are cry - - - ing, ... "Hark a-way, hark a - way!" The huntsmen are

HUNTING SONG. Continued.



Dim. Ri - - - tar - - - dan - - do.

val - lies re - ech - o their song, ... The wood-lands and val - lies re - ech - o their

Ri - - - tar - - - dan - - do.

val - lies re - ech - o their song, re - - - ech - - - o their song, ...

Dim.

val - lies re - ech - o their song, re - - - ech - - - o their song, ...

Ri - - - tar - - - dan - - do.

The wood-lands and val - lies re - ech - o their song, ...

pp A Tempo. Cres. sf

song! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport-ive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a -

pp A Tempo. Cres. sf

. . . . Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport-ive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a -

pp Cres. sf

. . . . Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport-ive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a -

pp A Tempo. Cres. sf

. . . . Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport-ive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a -

HUNTING SONG. Continued.

way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport-ive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a -

way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport-ive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a -

way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport-ive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a -

way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport-ive - ly stray; Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a -

Ritard. A Tempo.

way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport-ive - ly stray; Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sportive - ly

Ritard. A Tempo.

way! Like gales . . . . . o'er the heath - - - - - er, Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sportive - ly

Ritard.

way! Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sport - ive - ly stray; Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sportive - ly

way! Like gales o'er the heath - - - - - - - - - - - - er, Like gales o'er the heath - er, They sportive - ly

ff *p*

stray; Hearts bounding to-geth-er, While steeds bound a-way! See,

ff *pp* Dim.

stray; Hearts bounding to-geth-er, While steeds bound a-way! Now, far-ther and far-ther they bound a-long, far-ther and

ff *pp* Dim.

stray; Hearts bounding to-geth-er, While steeds bound a-way! Now, far-ther and far-ther they bound a-long, far-ther and

ff *fp* *pp*

stray; Hearts bounding to-geth-er, While steeds bound a-way! . . . . . See, now far-ther and

far---ther and far-ther they bound . . . . a---long! . . . . . .

Cres.

far-ther they bound a-long, Wood-lands and val-----lies re-ech-o their song, ...

Cres.

far-ther they bound a-long, Wood---lands and val------lies re-ech-o their

Cres.

far-ther they bound a-long, Wood-lands and val-lies re-ech-o their song, ...

HUNTING SONG. Concluded.

Now far - - ther and far - ther! Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way.

. . . . . re - ech - o their song! . . Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way!

. . . . . re - ech - o their song! . . Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way!

Cres.

re - ech - o their song, re - ech - o their song! . . Hearts bounding to - geth - er, While steeds bound a - way!

GONDOLIER'S SERENADE.

WM. MASON.

Allegretto.

While moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move us, Or

Dim.

While moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move us, Or

Dim.

While moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move . . us, Or

Dim.

While moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move us, Or

p Legato.

earth-born care pur - sue? Come where the soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love, And

mf

earth-born care pur - sue? . . . Come where the soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love, And

p

earth-born care pur - sue? . . . Come where the soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love, And

p

earth-born care pur - sue? Come where the soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love, And

from all bond - age free, ... Glide o'er the dark, blue sea. Come where the soft beams play love!

from all bond - age free, . . . Glide o'er the dark, blue sea. Come where, come where the soft beams play, come

from all bond - age free, . . . Glide o'er the dark, blue sea. Come where, come where the soft beams play, come

from all bond - age free, . . . Glide o'er the dark, blue sea.

GONDOLIER'S SERENADE. Continued.

Come! come! come! come! come! come! come! Come . . . where the

where the soft beams play, the soft beams play, Come where the soft beams play, the soft beams play love, Come where the

where the soft beams play, the soft beams play, Come where the soft beams play, the soft beams play love, Come where the

where the soft beams play, the soft beams play, Come where the soft beams play, the soft beams play love, Come where the

f Moderato.

soft beams play love, In . . . my light bark a - way love!

soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love! Now mid - night's bod - ing num - ber, From

soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love! Now mid - night's bod - ing num - ber, From

Cres.

soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love! Now mid - night's bod - ing num - ber, From

Save here thy Gon-do - lier. Now mid-night's boding

good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy Gon-do - lier. Now mid-night's boding

Cres.

good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy Gon-do - lier. Now mid-night's boding

good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy Gon-do - lier. Now mid-night's boding

p pp Ritard. f

num - ber, From good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy Gon-do - lier. While

p pp Ritard. p

num - ber, From good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy Gon-do - lier. While

p pp p

num - ber, From good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy Gon-do - lier. While

p pp Ritard. p

num - ber, From good St. Marks I hear, And all are hush'd in slum - ber, Save here thy Gon-do - lier. While

Tempo primo.

moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad-ness move us, Or earth-born care pur-

Dim.

moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad-ness move us, Or earth-born care pur-

Tempo primo. Dim.

moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad-ness move us, Or earth-born care pur-

moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad-ness move us, Or earth-born care pur -

p

sue? Come where the soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love! And from all bondage free, . . . Glide

mf

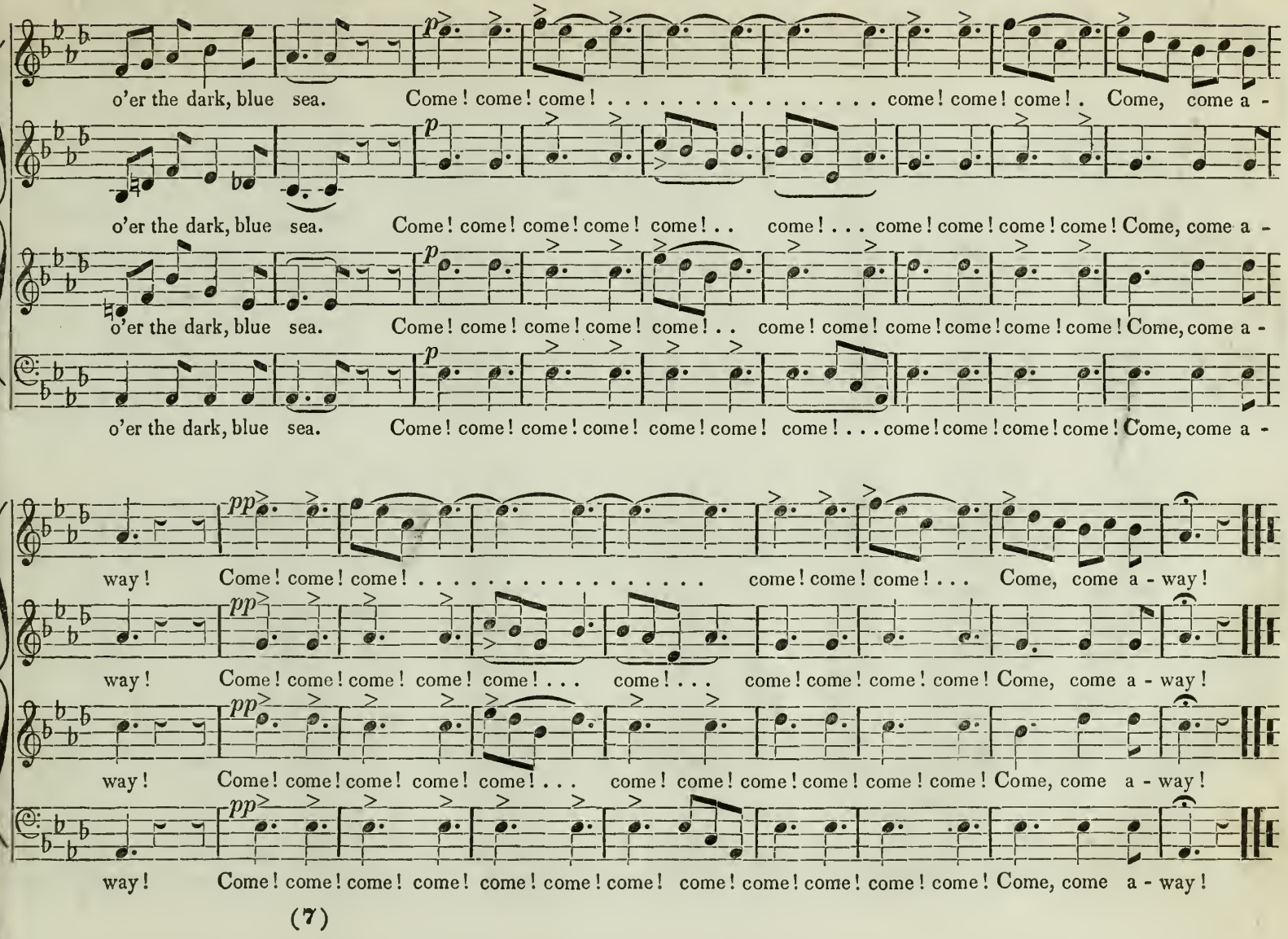
sue? . . Come where the soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love! And from all bondage free, . . . Glide

p

sue? . . Come where the soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love! And from all bondage free, . . . Glide

p

sue? Come where the soft beams play love, In my light bark a - way love! And from all bond-age free, . . . Glide


p
o'er the dark, blue sea. Come! come! come! . . . . . come! come! come! . Come, come a -
o'er the dark, blue sea. Come! come! come! come! come! . . come! . . . come! come! come! come! Come, come a -
o'er the dark, blue sea. Come! come! come! come! come! . . come! come! come! come! come! come! Come, come a -
o'er the dark, blue sea. Come! come! come! come! come! come! come! . . . come! come! come! come! Come, come a -
pp
way! Come! come! come! . . . . . come! come! come! . . . Come, come a - way!
way! Come! come! come! come! come! . . . come! . . . come! come! come! come! Come, come a - way!
way! Come! come! come! come! come! . . . come! come! come! come! come! come! Come, come a - way!
way! Come! come! come! come! come! come! come! come! come! come! come! come! Come, come a - way!

'THE SPRING, THE SPRING IS COMING.'

S. A. BANCROFT

Poetry by PERCIVAL.

Allegro.

Cres.

1. The spring, the spring is com - ing, The birds are mer-ri - ly sing - ing, The spring, the spring is

2. The yel - low buds are break - ing, The flow'rs in meadow are bloom - ing, And gen - tle winds are

3. The spring, the spring is with us, And light the swal-low is float - ing; The spring, the spring is

Cres. p Cres.

com - ing; We hear the night - in - gale: In shade of rose, at eve - - - ning, We hear the night - in -

p Cres.

play - ing A - long the gras - sy vale. A - round the ai - ry moun - - tain, And down the gras - sy

p Cres.

with us, It brings the night - in - gale: In cool of sha - dy eve - ning, It brings the night - in -

p Cres.

pp p Cres. pp Poco riten.

gale. We hear, We hear, We hear, We hear, We hear the night - in - gale, ...

vale. And down, And down, And down, And down, And down the gras - sy vale, ...

pp p

gale. It brings, It brings, It brings, It brings, It brings the night - in - gale, ...

pp pp

pp A Tempo. f

. . . . In shade of rose, at eve - ning, We hear the night - in - gale, We hear the night - in - gale.

pp f

. . . . A - round the ai - ry moun - tain, And down the gras - sy vale, And down the gras - sy vale.

A Tempo. f

. . . . In cool of sha - dy eve - ning, It brings the night - in - gale, It brings the night - in - gale.

f

'MAIDENS FAIR OF PADUA'S CITY.' Madrigal.

GASTOLDI.

Soprano.

Maid-ens fair of Padua's Ci - ty, By our spright-ly, ru - ral dit - ty, Be ye wel - com'd this bright

Soprano & Alto.

Maid-ens fair of Padua's Ci - ty, By our spright-ly, ru - ral dit - ty, Be ye wel - com'd this bright

Tenor & Base.

Maid-ens fair of Padua's Ci - ty, By our spright-ly, ru - ral dit - ty, Be ye wel - com'd this bright

morn - ing, Fal la la la la la la. Maid-ens la. The mer - ry dance in - vites you,

morn - ing, Fal la la la la la la. Maid-ens la. The mer - ry dance in - vites you, Our

morn - ing, Fal la la la la la la la. Maid-ens la. Our

1st time. 2d time.

Fal la la la, Fal la la la, Fal la la la, Fal

Fal lal la la la la, Fal lal la la la la, Fal lal la la la la, Fal

song to mirth in - cites you, Fal lal la la la la, Fal lal la la la la, Fal lal la la la

song to mirth in - cites you, Fal lal la la la la, Fal lal la la la la, Fal la la, Fal

song to mirth in - cites you, Fal la la la la la, Fal la la, Fal

Cres. *f* 1st time. *p* 2d time.

la la la la la la la, Fal lal la la la la la, Fal lal la la. The la. Scoff not

lal la la la la, Fal la, Fal lal la la la, Fal lal la la. The la. Scoff not

Cres. *f* *p*

la, Fal la la la la la la, Fal lal la la la la. The la. Scoff not

lal la la la la, Fal la la, Fal lal la la la la. *f*

Cres.

la la la la la, Fal lal la la la la. la. Scoff not

at the gifts we prof - fer, Sim-ple shep - herds can but of - fer Truth-ful hearts for your ap - prov - ing, Fal la

at the gifts we prof - fer, Sim-ple shep - herds can but of - fer Truth-ful hearts for your ap - prov - ing, Fal la

at the gifts we prof - fer, Sim-ple shep - herds can but of - fer Truth-ful hearts for your ap - prov - ing, Fal la

1st time. 2d time.

p

la lal la la la. Scoff not, la. The mer - ry dance in - vites you,

p

la lal la la la. Scoff not, la. The mer - ry dance in - vites you, Our song to mirth in -

p

la lal la la la la. Scoff not, la. Our song to mirth in -

Fal la la la, Fal la la la, Fal la la la, Fal

Fal lal la la la la, Fal lal la la la la, Fal lal la la la la, Fal

cites you, Fal lal la la la la, Fal lal la la la la, Fal la la la la

Fal lal la la la la, Fal lal la la la la, Fal la la, Fal

cites you, Fal la la la la la, Fal la la, Fal

Cres. *f* 1st time. 2d time.

la la la la la la la, Fal lal la la la la la, Fal lal la la. The la.

la la la la la, Fal la, Fal lal la la la, Fal lal la la. The la.

f

la, Fal la la la la la Cres. la, Fal lal la la la la. The la.

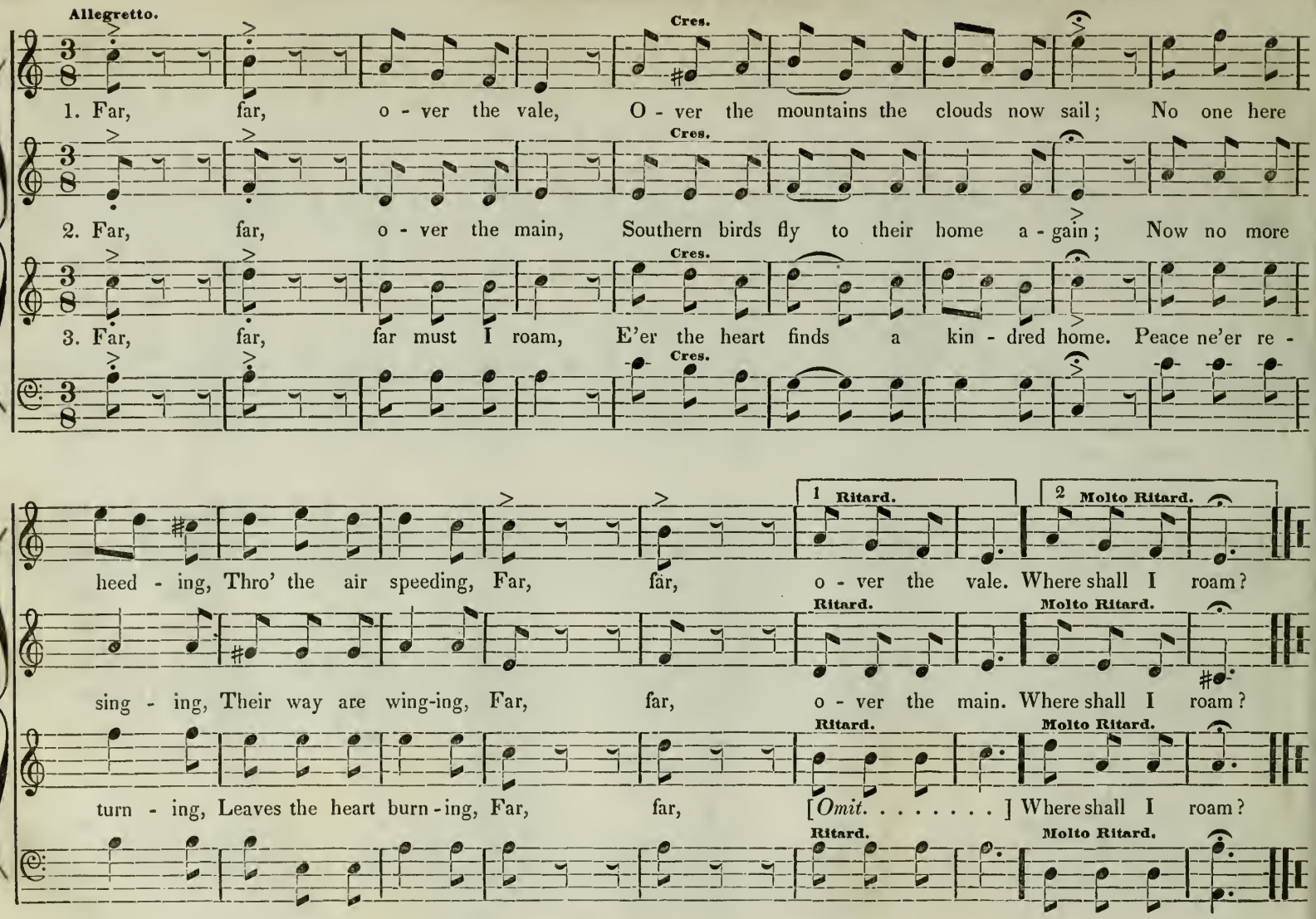
lal la la la la, Fal la la, Fal lal la la la la. la.

f

la la la la la, Fal lal la la la la. la.

THE COMPLAINT.

WM. MASON.



In the last verse, omit the first and close with the second ending.

Sostenuto. p Cres. f

The night - in - gale has been a - way, But spring a - gain in - vites her; She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, Her

p Cres. f

The night - in - gale has been a - way, But spring a - gain in - vites her; She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, Her

p

old song still de-lights her, still de-lights her. The night - in - gale has been a - way,

p

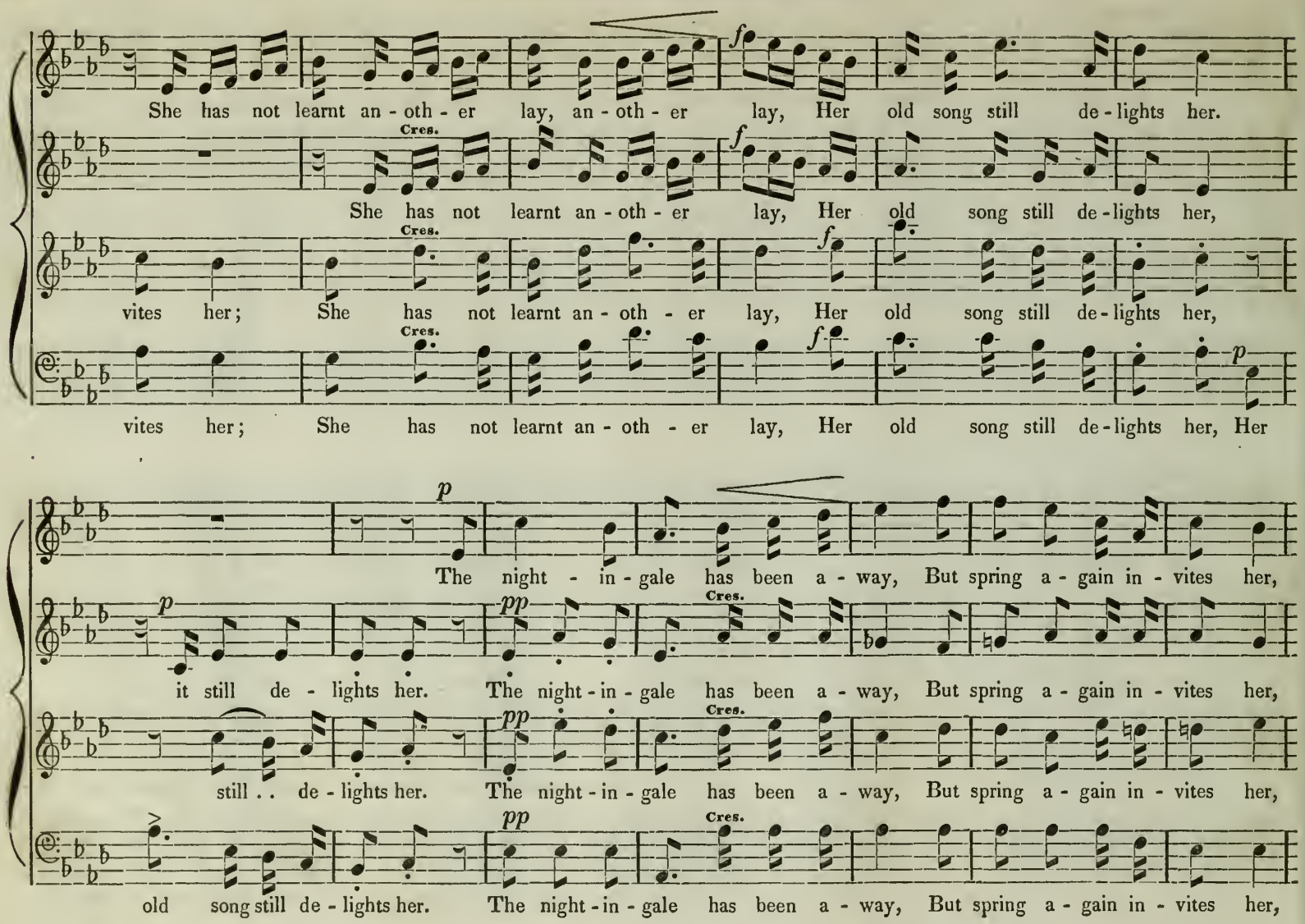
old song still de-lights her, Her old song still de - lights her. The night - in - gale has been a - way,

p Cres.

The night - in - gale has been a - way, But spring a - gain in -

p Cres.

The night - in - gale has been a - way, But spring a - gain in -


She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, an - oth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her.
Cres.
She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her,
vites her; She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her,
vites her; She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her
The night - in - gale has been a - way, But spring a - gain in - vites her,
it still de - lights her. The night - in - gale has been a - way, But spring a - gain in - vites her,
still . . de - lights her. The night - in - gale has been a - way, But spring a - gain in - vites her,
old song still de - lights her. The night - in - gale has been a - way, But spring a - gain in - vites her,

Cres. p Cres. f

She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her old song still de - lights her, Her

Cres. p f

She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her old song still de - lights, Her

Cres. p Cres.

She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her old song still de - lights . . . . .

Cres. p Cres.

She has not learnt an - oth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her old song still de - lights . . . . .

p sf p.

old song still de-lights her, still . . de - lights her, ... still de - lights her.

p pp p

old song still de-lights her, still de - lights her, Her old song, Her old song still de - lights her.

pp p

her, Her old song, Her old song still de-lights her, Her old song, Her old song still de - lights her.

Cres. p sf p.

her, still de-lights her, still de - lights her, still de - lights her.

'OH! COME TO ME.' Madrigal.

WM. MASON.

Allegro.

p

Oh! come to me when day-light sets, Sweet! then come to me, . . . When smooth-ly go our

p

Cres.

Oh! come to me when day-light sets, Sweet! then come to me, . . . When smooth-ly go our

Cres. Dim.

p

Cres.

Cres. Dim.

Oh! come to me when day-light sets, Sweet! then come to me, . . . When smooth-ly go our

gon-do-lets, O'er the moon-light sea.

gon-do-lets, O'er the moon light sea.

Cres.

Sweet! then come to

gon-do lets, O'er the moon-light sea. Oh! come to me when day-light sets, Sweet! then come to

Cres.

Oh! come to me when day-light sets, Sweet! then come to

Cres.

me, . . . When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the moon - light sea. *mf* Oh! come to

Cres. Dim. *mf*

me, . . . When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the moon-light sea. Oh! come to me when

mf

me, . . . When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the moon-light sea. Oh! come to me when

mf Dim. *f*

Oh! come to me, Oh! come to me when day - light sets, Oh! come to me when day - light

Dim. Cres.

me when day - light sets, Oh! come to me when day - light sets, Sweet! then come to me, then

Dim. *f* Cres.

day - light sets, Oh! come, oh! come to me when day - light sets, Oh! come to me when day - light

Dim.

day - light sets, Oh! come, oh! come to me when day-light sets, Sweet! then come to me, then

'OH! COME TO ME.' Continued.

p sf sf

sets, Oh! come to me. Oh! come to me when day - light sets, Oh! come to

p sf sf

come, then come to me. Oh! come to me when day - light sets, Oh! come to

p sf sf sf

sets, Oh! come to me. Oh! come to me when day - light sets, Oh!

p sf sf sf

come, then come to me. Oh! come to me when day - light sets, Oh!

sf sf

me when day - light sets, Sweet! then come, then come to me. When smoothly go our gon - do -

sf sf

me when day - light sets, Sweet! then come, then come to me. When smoothly go our gon - do -

sf sf sf

come to me when day - light sets, Sweet! come, then come to me. When smooth-ly go our

sf sf sf

come to me when day - light sets, Sweet! come, then come to me. When smooth-ly go our

lets, When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the sea, the moonlight sea.

lets, When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the sea, the moonlight sea.

gon - do - lets, When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the sea, the moon - light sea. When

gon - do - lets, When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the sea, the moon-light sea.

When Mirth's a - wake, and Love be - gins, Be -

Mirth's a - wake, and Love be - gins, Be - neath that glanc-ing ray, Be - neath that glanc - ing ray, With

When Mirth's a - wake, and Love be - gins, Be - neath that glanc - ing ray, Be - neath that

'OH! COME TO ME.' Continued.

f

When Mirth's a - wake, and Love be - gins To steal young hearts a - way, To steal young hearts a -

neath that glancing ray, With sound of flutes and man - do - lins, To steal young hearts, To steal young hearts a -

sound of flutes and man - do - lins, To steal young hearts a - way, To steal young hearts, To steal young hearts a -

glanc - ing ray, With sound of flutes and man - do - lins, To steal young hearts a - way, To steal young hearts a -

p

way. When Mirth's a - wake, and Love be - gins, Be - neath that glanc - ing, glanc-ing ray, With sound of

p

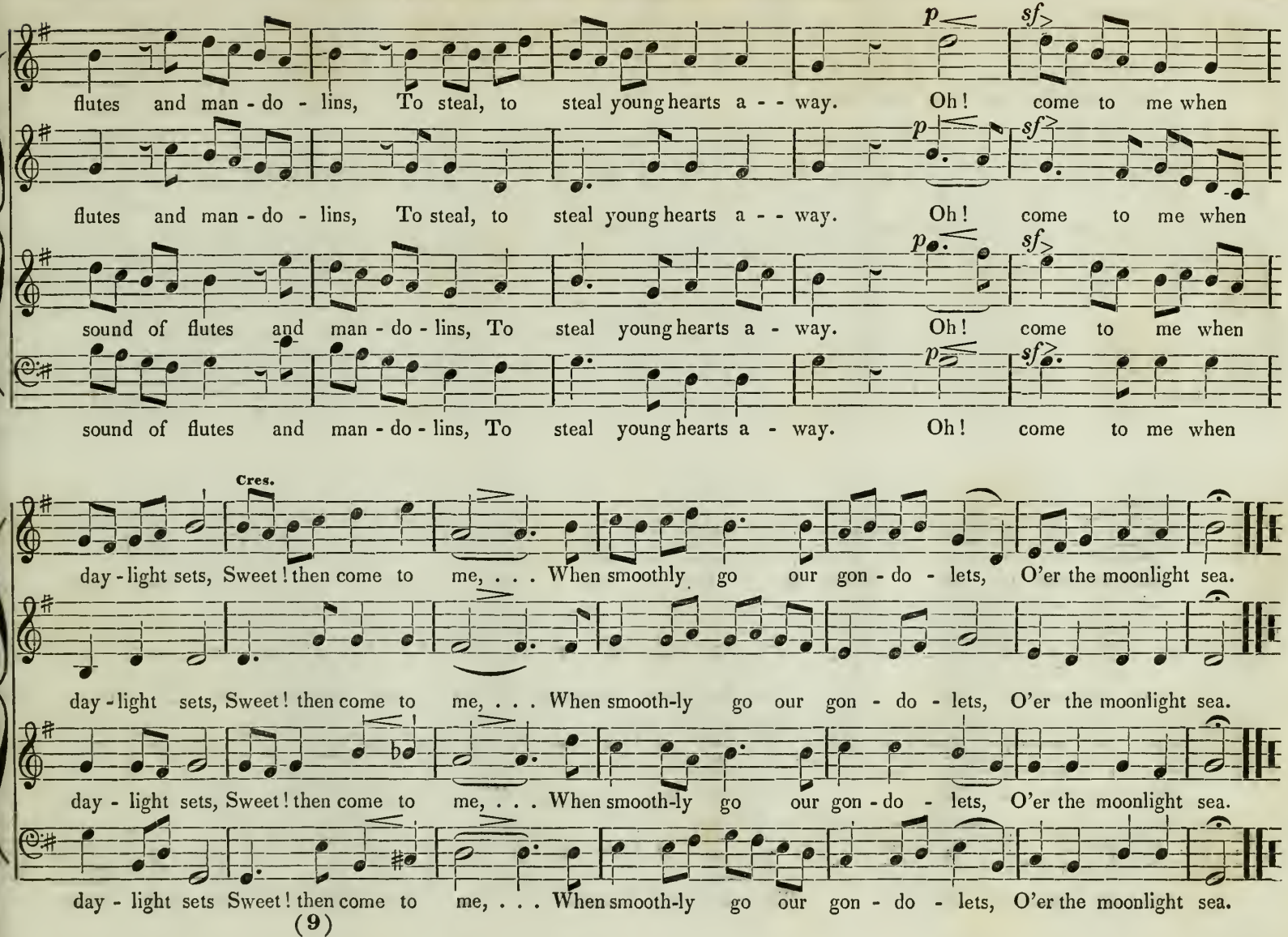
way. When Mirth's a - wake, and Love be - gins, Be-neath that glanc-ing, glanc - ing ray, With sound of

p

way. When Mirth's a - wake, and Love be - gins, Be - neath that glanc - ing ray, With

p

way. When Mirth's a - wake, and Love be - gins, Be - neath that glanc - ing ray, With


p
sf
flutes and man - do - lins, To steal, to steal young hearts a - - way. Oh! come to me when
flutes and man - do - lins, To steal, to steal young hearts a - - way. Oh! come to me when
sound of flutes and man - do - lins, To steal young hearts a - way. Oh! come to me when
sound of flutes and man - do - lins, To steal young hearts a - way. Oh! come to me when
Cres.
day - light sets, Sweet! then come to me, . . . When smoothly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the moonlight sea.
day - light sets, Sweet! then come to me, . . . When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the moonlight sea.
day - light sets, Sweet! then come to me, . . . When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the moonlight sea.
day - light sets Sweet! then come to me, . . . When smooth-ly go our gon - do - lets, O'er the moonlight sea.

'OH! BEAUTIFUL, HOW BEAUTIFUL!'

J. E. SWEETSER.

Allegretto.

Oh! beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful . . . . . The sun - ny morn of life, The

p

Oh! beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful, Oh! beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful The sun - ny morn of life, The

p

Oh! beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful The sun - ny morn of life, The

The

sun - ny morn of life, When dark - ling tem - pests threat - en not, Nor lower, nor

sun - ny morn of life, When dark - ling tem-pests, When tempests threat-en not, Nor lower, nor

sun - ny morn of life, When dark - ling tem-pests, When tempests threat - en not, Nor lower, nor

sun - ny morn of life, When dark - ling tem-pests, When tempests threat - en not, Nor lower, nor

Cres.

lower in an - gry strife; When the ra - diant skies in gold - en hues And

p

lower in an - gry strife; When the ra - diant skies in gold - - en hues And

p

lower in an - gry strife; When the ra - diant skies in gold - - en hues And

Cres.

lower . . . in an - gry strife; When the ra - diant skies in gold - en hues And

Cres.

win-ning splen-dor bright, Fling o'er . . . . . the

win - ning splen-dor bright, And win - ning

win - ning splen-dor bright, When the ra - diant skies in gold - - - - en hues And win - ning

win - ning splen-dor bright, When the ra - diant skies in gold - - - - en hues And win - ning

'OH! BEAUTIFUL, HOW BEAUTIFUL!' Continued.

ro - - - - - sy paths . . . . of youth, Fling o'er the paths of youth A liv - ing, lus - trous light, A

splen - dor, splen - dor bright, Fling o'er the paths of youth A liv - ing, lus - trous light, A

splen - dor, splen - dor bright, Fling o'er the paths of youth A liv - ing, lus - trous light, A

splen - dor, splen - dor bright, Fling o'er the paths of youth A liv - ing, lus - trous light, A

Ad lib.

liv - ing, lus - trous light. Oh! beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful . . . . . The

Ad lib.

liv - ing, lus - trous light. Oh! beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful, Oh! beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful The

Ad lib.

liv - ing, lus - trous light. Oh! beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful The

Ad lib.

liv - ing, lus - trous light.

sun - ny morn of life, The sun - ny morn of life, When the ra - diant skies in gold - - - en

sun - ny morn of life, The sun - ny morn of life, When the ra - diant skies in gold - en

sun - ny morn of life, The sun - ny morn of life, When the ra - diant skies in gold - en

The sun - ny morn of life, When the ra - diant skies in gold - en

f Cres.

hues, Fling o'er the ro - sy paths of youth, ... A liv - ing, liv - ing, lus - trous light.

f Cres.

hues, Fling o'er the ro - sy paths of youth, ... A liv - ing, liv - ing, lus - trous light.

f

hues, Fling o'er the ro - sy paths of youth, A liv - ing, liv - ing, lus - trous light.

f

hues, Fling o'er the ro - sy paths of youth, A liv - ing, liv - ing, lus - trous light.

ON THE SEA.

MENDELSSOHN.

Allegro Molto Vivace.

New life, new joys we all re - ceive, From na - ture's gen-'rous hand; Her ten - der care . . . . . em - bra - ces

New life, new joys we all re - ceive, From na - ture's gen-'rous hand; Her care em - bra - - - - - ces

New life, new joys we all re - ceive, From na - ture's gen-'rous hand; Her ten - der care . . . . . em - bra - ces

New life, new joys we all re - ceive, From na - ture's gen-'rous hand; Her care em - bra - - - ces

all, And makes our hearts ex - pand, And makes our hearts ex - pand. The ves - sel gent - ly glides a - long, And

Cres.

all, . . . And makes our hearts ex - pand, our hearts . . . ex-pand. The ves - sel glides, And leaves no trace . . . . . .

Cres.

all, . . . And makes our hearts ex - pand, our hearts . . . ex-pand. The ves - sel glides, And leaves no trace . . . . . .

Cres.

all, And makes our hearts ex - pand, our hearts ex - pand. The ves - sel glides, And leaves no trace . . . . . .

Dim. Cres.

leaves no trace be - hind: So should our trou-bles all disperse, Like clouds be-fore the wind, So should our

Dim. Cres.

. . . . be - hind: So should our trou-bles all dis - perse, all . . . dis - perse, So should our

Cres.

. . . . be - hind: So should our trou-bles all dis - perse, ... So should our trou - - bles . . .

Cres.

. . . . be - hind; So should our trou-bles all dis - perse, ... So should our trou - bles

trou - - - bles all dis - - perse, Like clouds . . . . . be - - - fore the wind, be -

trou - - - bles all dis - - perse, ... Like clouds be - - - fore the wind, ...

all dis-perse, all . . dis - - - perse, dis - - perse, Like clouds be - fore the wind, Like

all . . . dis - perse, dis - - perse, all dis-per Like clouds be - fore the wind, ...

ON THE SEA. Continued.

Dim. pp

fore the wind, ... Like clouds be - - - fore the wind. . . . Say my

Dim. pp

. . . . Like clouds be - fore the wind, be - fore the wind. . . . Say my

Dim. pp

clouds . . . . . be - fore the wind, be - fore the wind. Say my heart! . . . . . .

. . . . Like clouds . . . . . be - fore . . . . . the wind. . . .

p sf

heart! What spell has bound thee? Dreams of youth now pass a - round me, pass a - round

p

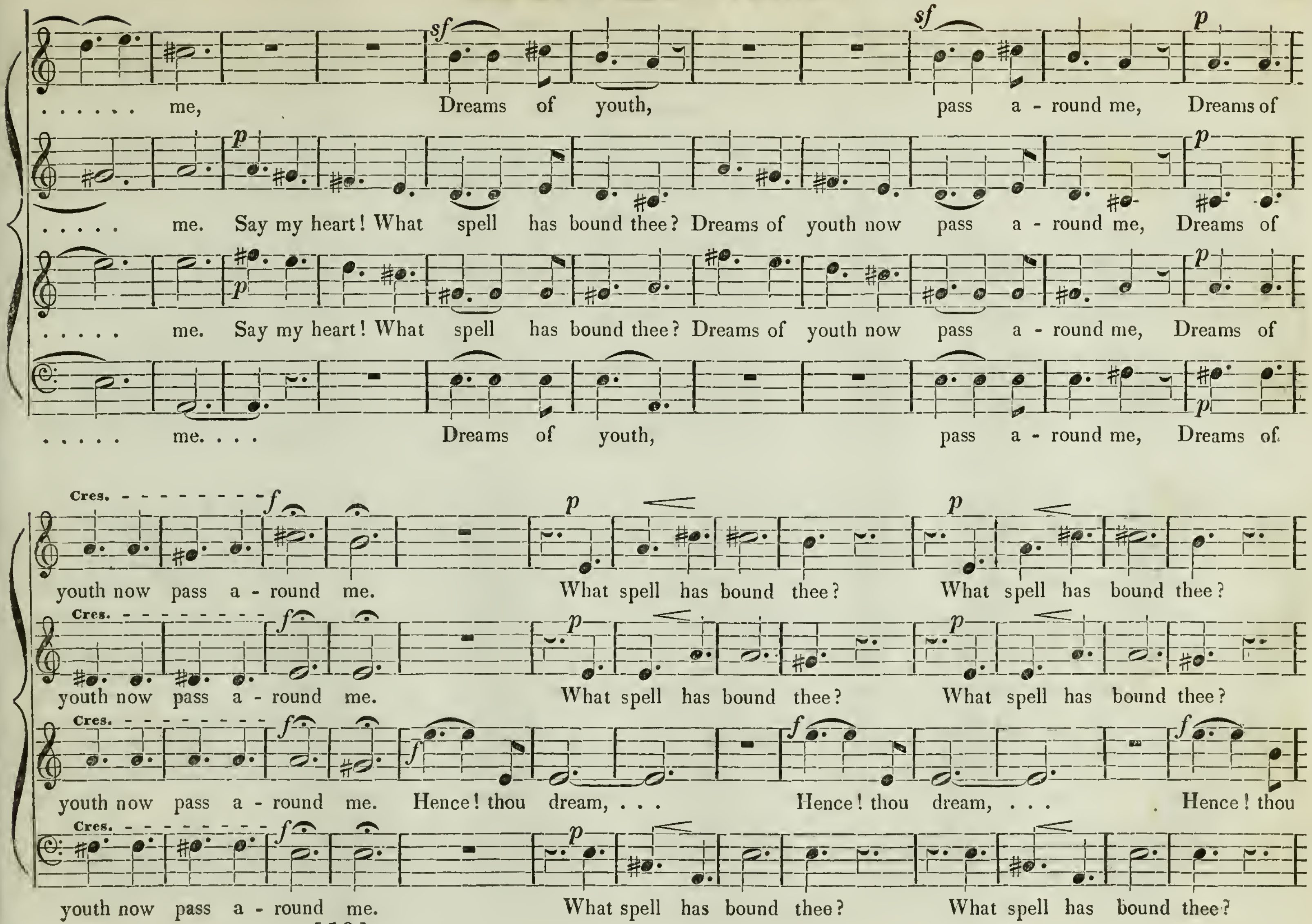
heart! What spell has bound thee? Dreams of youth now pass a - round me, pass a - round

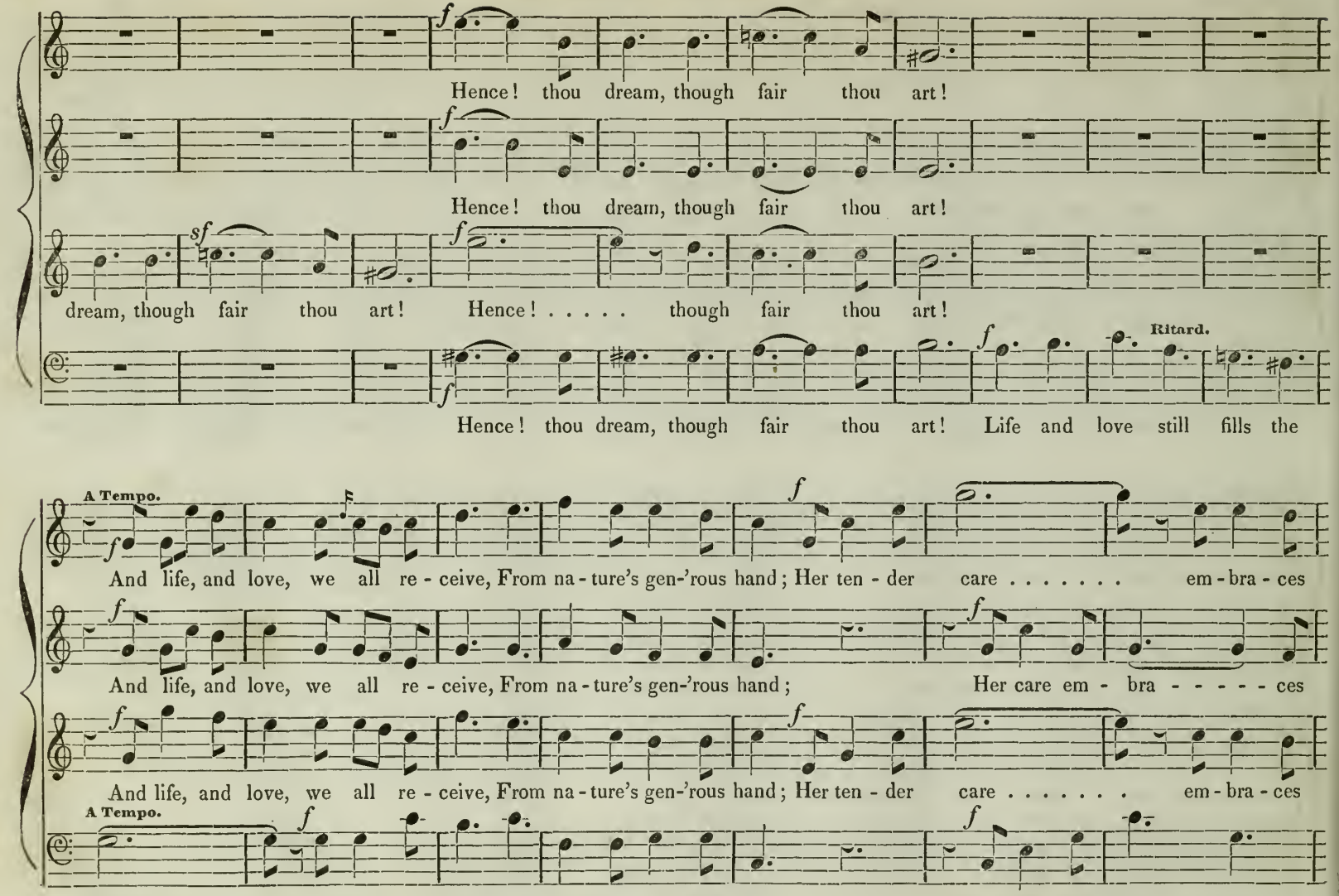
p

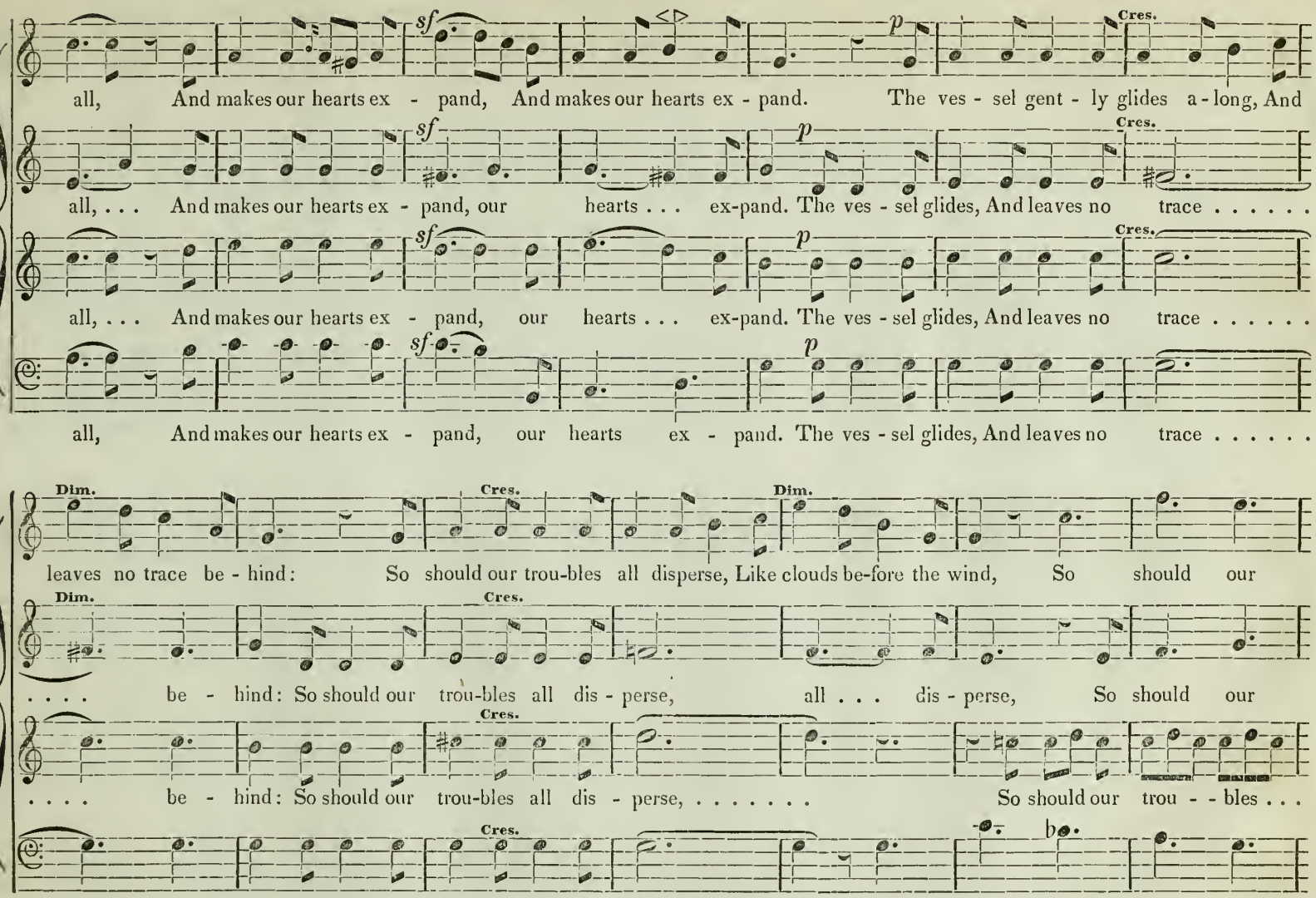
. . . What spell has bound thee? Dreams of youth now pass a - round . . . . . .

p

Dreams of youth . . . . . now pass a - round


. . . . . . me, Dreams of youth, pass a - round me, Dreams of
. . . . . me. Say my heart! What spell has bound thee? Dreams of youth now pass a - round me, Dreams of
. . . . . me. Say my heart! What spell has bound thee? Dreams of youth now pass a - round me, Dreams of
. . . . . me. . . . Dreams of youth, pass a - round me, Dreams of
youth now pass a - round me. What spell has bound thee? What spell has bound thee?
youth now pass a - round me. What spell has bound thee? What spell has bound thee?
youth now pass a - round me. Hence! thou dream, . . . Hence! thou dream, . . . Hence! thou
youth now pass a - round me. What spell has bound thee? What spell has bound thee?


Hence! thou dream, though fair thou art!
Hence! thou dream, though fair thou art!
dream, though fair thou art! Hence! . . . . . though fair thou art!
Hence! thou dream, though fair thou art! Life and love still fills the
Ritard.
A Tempo.
And life, and love, we all re - ceive, From na - ture's gen-'rous hand; Her ten - der care . . . . . em - bra - ces
And life, and love, we all re - ceive, From na - ture's gen-'rous hand; Her care em - bra - - - - - ces
And life, and love, we all re - ceive, From na - ture's gen-'rous hand; Her ten - der care . . . . . em - bra - ces
A Tempo.
heart, ... we all re - ceive, From na - ture's gen-'rous hand; Her care em - bra - - - ces


sf
p
Cres.
all, And makes our hearts ex - pand, And makes our hearts ex - pand. The ves - sel gent - ly glides a - long, And
all, . . . And makes our hearts ex - pand, our hearts . . . ex-pand. The ves - sel glides, And leaves no trace . . . . . .
all, . . . And makes our hearts ex - pand, our hearts . . . ex-pand. The ves - sel glides, And leaves no trace . . . . . .
all, And makes our hearts ex - pand, our hearts ex - pand. The ves - sel glides, And leaves no trace . . . . . .
Dim.
leaves no trace be - hind: So should our trou-bles all disperse, Like clouds be-fore the wind, So should our
. . . . be - hind: So should our trou-bles all dis - perse, all . . . dis - perse, So should our
. . . . be - hind: So should our trou-bles all dis - perse, ... So should our trou - - bles . . .
. . . . be - hind: So should our trou-bles all dis - perse, ... So should our trou - bles

ON THE SEA. Concluded.

trou - - - bles all dis - - perse, Like clouds . . . . . be - - - fore the wind, be -

trou - - - bles all dis - - perse, ... Like clouds be - - - fore the wind, ...

all dis-perse, all . . dis - - - perse, dis - - perse, Like clouds be - fore the wind, Like

all . . . dis - perse, dis - - perse, all dis-perse, Like clouds be - fore the wind, ...

Dim.

fore the wind, ... Like clouds be - fore the wind, be - fore the wind, be - fore the wind.

Dim. *p*

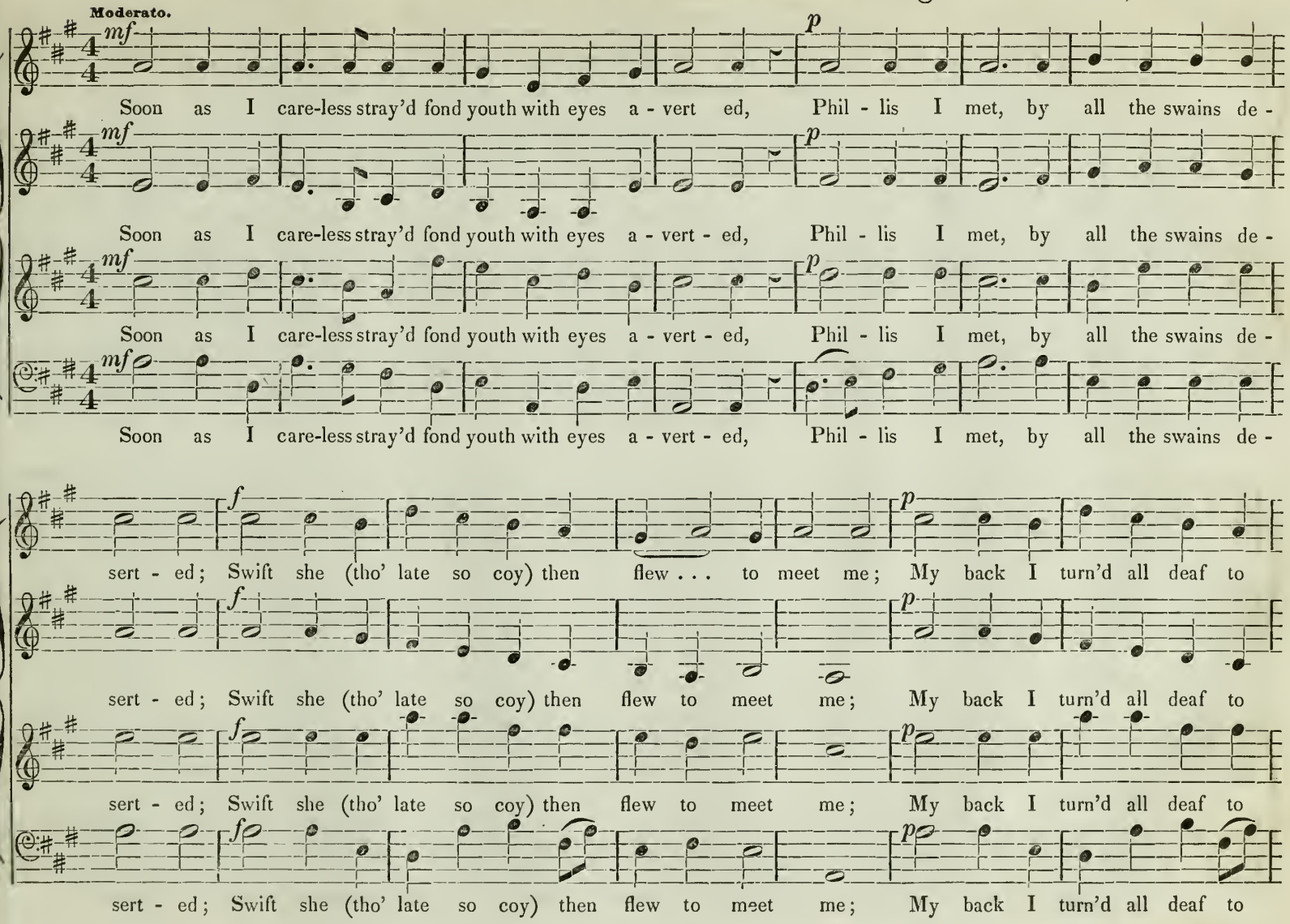
. . . Like clouds be - fore the wind, ... Like clouds be - fore the wind, be - fore the wind.

Dim. *p*

clouds . . . . . be - fore the wind, ... Like clouds be - fore the wind, be - fore the wind.

Dim.

. . . Like clouds . . . . be - - - fore . . . . . the wind, ... be - fore the wind.


Moderato.
mf
p
Soon as I care-less stray'd fond youth with eyes a - vert ed, Phil - lis I met, by all the swains de -
Soon as I care-less stray'd fond youth with eyes a - vert - ed, Phil - lis I met, by all the swains de -
Soon as I care-less stray'd fond youth with eyes a - vert - ed, Phil - lis I met, by all the swains de -
Soon as I care-less stray'd fond youth with eyes a - vert - ed, Phil - lis I met, by all the swains de -
f
sert - ed; Swift she (tho' late so coy) then flew . . . to meet me; My back I turn'd all deaf to
sert - ed; Swift she (tho' late so coy) then flew to meet me; My back I turn'd all deaf to
sert - ed; Swift she (tho' late so coy) then flew to meet me; My back I turn'd all deaf to
sert - ed; Swift she (tho' late so coy) then flew to meet me; My back I turn'd all deaf to

'SOON AS I CARELESS STRAY'D.' Continued.

mf *pp*

her . . . en - trea - ty; She war-bled thus her dit - ty, O! shep - herd now have pi - ty, And

mf Dim. *pp*

her en - trea - - - ty; She war-bled thus her dit - ty, O! shep - herd now have pi - ty, And

mf Dim. *pp*

her en - trea - - - ty; She war-bled thus her dit - ty, O! shep - herd now have pi - ty, And

mf Dim. *pp*

her en - trea - - - ty; She war-bled thus her dit - ty, O! shep - herd now have pi - ty, And

Cres. Dim.

to your faith - ful lov - er, your pas - sion true dis-cov - er; Then did I cold and haughty, cold and haughty view

Cres. Dim.

to your faith - ful lov - er, your pas - sion true dis - cov - er; Then did I cold and haugh - ty, cold and haughty

Cres. Dim.

to your faith - ful lov - er, your pas - sion true dis - cov - er; Then did I cold and haughty, cold and haugh - - ty

Dim.

to your faith - ful lov - er, your pas - sion true dis - cov - er; Then did I cold and haugh - ty view her,

mf *p* *p*

her, And thus re-plied un-to her; The love that's won by gold will prove un-do-ing, So since my purse is

mf *p* *p*

view . . her, And thus re-plied un-to her; The love that's won by gold will prove un-do-ing, So since my purse is

mf *p* *p*

view her, And thus re-plied un-to her; The love that's won by gold will prove un-do-ing, So since my purse is

mf *p* *p*

And thus re-plied un-to her; The love that's won by gold will prove un-do-ing, So since my purse is

f

emp-ty, I'll go no more a woo-ing; I'll go no more a woo-ing, no more a woo - ing.

f

emp-ty, I'll go no more a woo-ing; I'll go no more a woo-ing, no more a woo - ing.

f

emp-ty, I'll go no more a woo-ing; I'll go no more a woo-ing, no more a woo - ing.

f

emp-ty, I'll go no more a woo-ing; I'll go no more a woo-ing, no more a woo - ing.

'BIRD OF THE MOUNTAIN.'

S. A. BANCROFT.
Poetry by PERCIVAL.

1. Bird of the moun - tain, Sweet - ly thou sing - est, O sweet thy song! O sweet . . . . . thy
2. Bird of the moun - tain, Why art thou ev - er So sad and lone, So sad . . . . . and

1. Bird of the moun - tain, Sweet - ly thou sing - est, O sweet thy song! O sweet . . . . thy
2. Bird of the moun - tain, Why art thou ev - er So sad and lone, So sad . . . . . and

1. Bird of the moun - tain, Sweet - ly thou sing - est, O sweet thy song! O sweet . . . . thy
2. Bird of the moun - tain, Why art thou ev - er So sad and lone, So sad . . . . . and

song! O - ver the foun - tain, high . . . in the branch - es, Thou sitt'st a - lone, ... Thou
lone? On - ly I hear thee break - - - - ing the si - lence, So deep a - round, . . . So

song! O - ver the foun - tain, high . . . in the branch - es, Thou sitt'st a - lone, ... Thou
lone? On - ly I hear thee break - - - - ing the si - lence, So deep a - round, . . . So

song! O - ver the foun - tain, high in the branch - es, Thou sitt'st a - lone, ... Thou
lone? On - ly I hear thee break - - - - ing the si - lence, So deep a - round, . . . So

sitt'st . . . . . a - lone. There, oft at eve - ning, I lin - ger to hear thee, Bird of the
deep . . . . . a - round. Art thou the spir - it of heart - bro - ken maid - en? Bird of the

sitt'st . . . . a - lone. There, oft at eve - ning, I lin - ger to hear thee, Bird of the
deep . . . . a - round. Art thou the spir - it of heart - bro - ken maid - en? Bird of the

sitt'st . . . . . a - lone. There, oft at eve - ning, I lin - ger to hear thee, Bird of the
deep . . . . . a - round. Art thou the spir - it of heart - bro - ken maid - en? Bird of the

moun - tain, Sweet - ly thou sing - est, O sweet . . . . . thy song. . . . . .
moun - tain, Why art thou ev - er So sad . . . . . and lone. . . . . .

moun - tain, Sweet - ly thou sing - est, O sweet . . . . thy song, O sweet . . . . . thy song.
moun - tain, Why art thou ev - er So sad . . . . . and lone, So sad . . . . . and lone.

moun - tain, Sweet - ly thou sing - est, O sweet . . . . thy song. . . . . .
moun - tain, Why art thou ev - er So sad . . . . . and lone. . . . . .

SILENT NIGHT. Quartett.

C. M. von WEBER.

Andante. Sempre *pp.*

1. Si - - - lent night! tho' dark thy fea - - - ture, Still thy qui - - - e - tude I hail,

2. Cyn - thia's love - ly ray now glan - - - ces, On the lim - - pid, mur - m'ring stream;

3. All . . . a - round how calm - - ly sleep - - - ing, Hush'd the din . . . of toil - - some day, ...

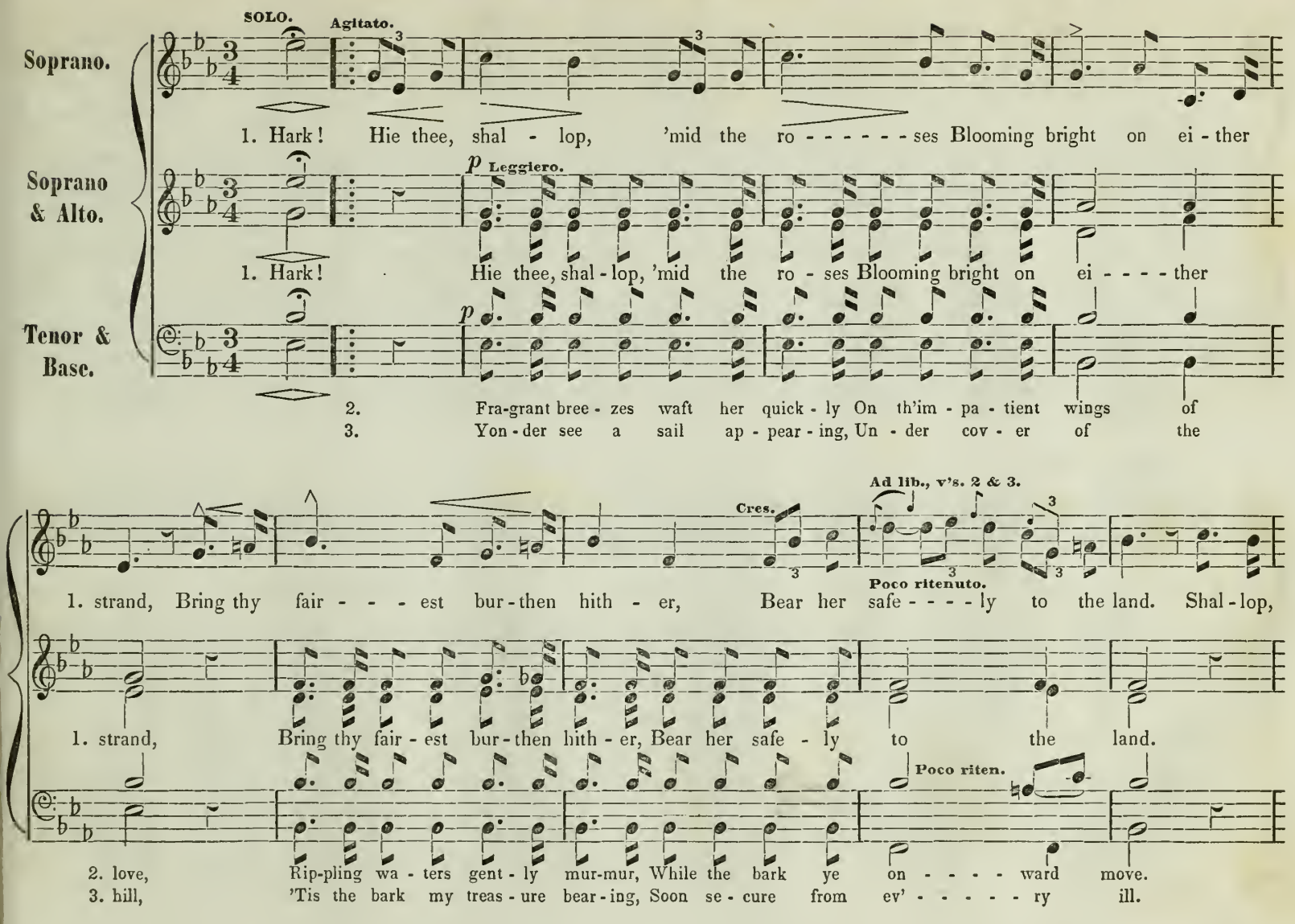
4. Ze - - phyr to each leaf hear whis - - - per, While in mourn - ful strain or light,

While se - rene - ly wea - ried na - ture Sleeps be - neath thy sa - ble veil. . . .

While up - on its sur - face dan - ces, Gai - ly sport - ive, that chaste beam.

Scarce - ly heard . . . those wave - lets creep - ing, O'er . . the peb - - bles as . . . they stray. . .

Hark! the night - - in - gale's soft ves - - per, Thus com - pletes the charm of night.


SOLO.
Agitato.
Soprano.
1. Hark! Hie thee, shal - lop, 'mid the ro - - - - - - ses Blooming bright on ei - ther
Soprano & Alto.
p Leggiero.
1. Hark! Hie thee, shal - lop, 'mid the ro - ses Blooming bright on ei - - - - ther
Tenor & Base.
p
2. Fra-grant bree - zes waft her quick - ly On th'im - pa - tient wings of
3. Yon - der see a sail ap - pear - ing, Un - der cov - er of the
Cres.
Ad lib., v's. 2 & 3.
Poco ritenuto.
1. strand, Bring thy fair - - - est bur - then hith - er, Bear her safe - - - - ly to the land. Shal - lop,
1. strand, Bring thy fair - est bur - then hith - er, Bear her safe - ly to the land.
Poco riten.
2. love, Rip-pling wa - ters gent - ly mur-mur, While the bark ye on - - - - ward move.
3. hill, 'Tis the bark my treas - ure bear - ing, Soon se - cure from ev' - - - - - - ry ill.

'HIE THEE, SHALLOP.' Continued.

1. quick - - - - - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - - - - - est, not so long, Shal - lop,

1. Shal - lop quick - ly fly a - long, ... Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long, Shal - lop,

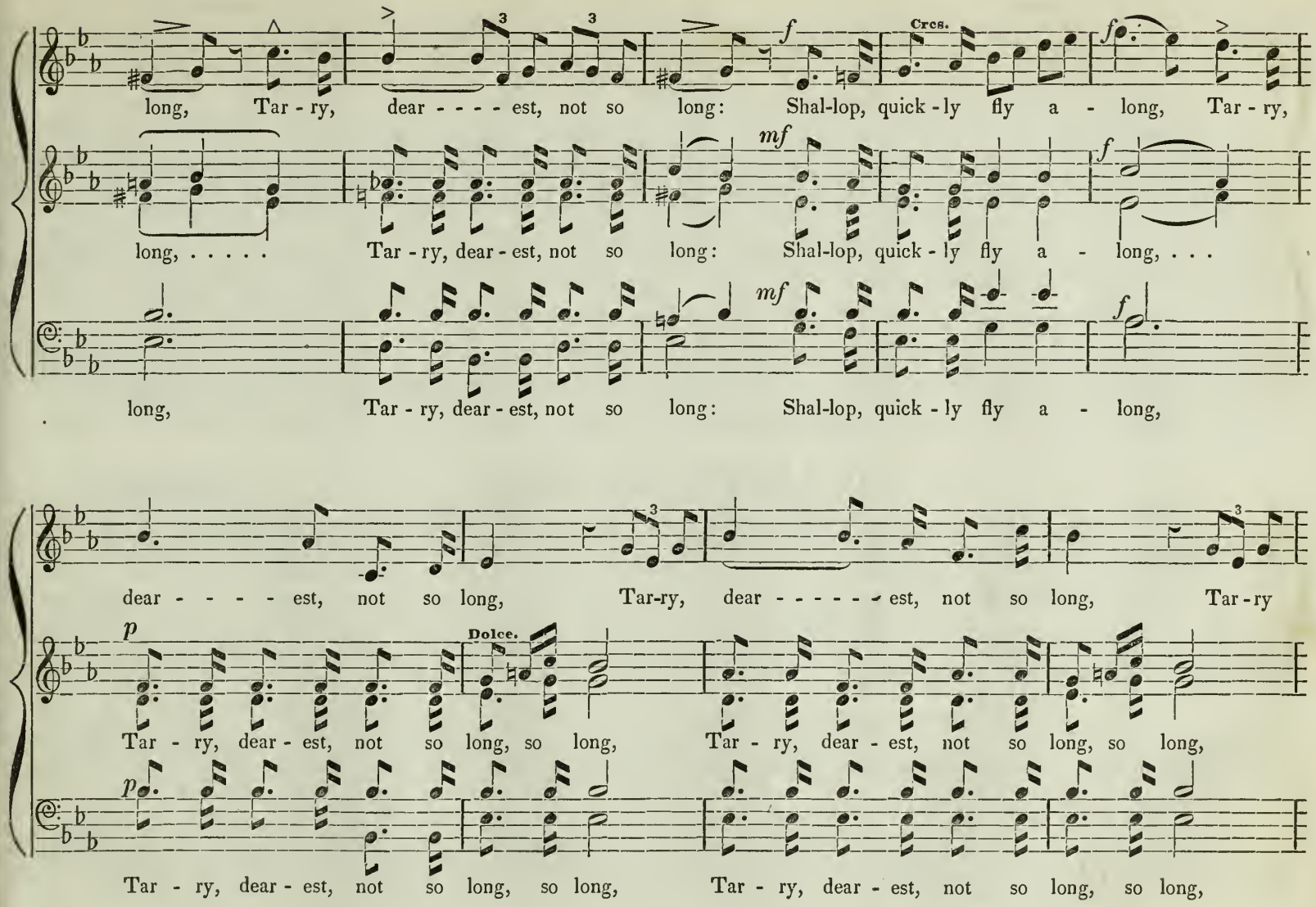
2. Tell her all the love I bear, That my heart but beats for her, Tell her
3. And my fears will be at rest, When I clasp her to my breast, And my

Ad lib., v's. 2 & 3.

1. quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not . . . . so long; Shal - lop, quick - - - - - ly fly a -

1. quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long; Shal - lop, quick - ly fly a -

2. all the love I bear, That my heart but beats for her. Shal - lop, quick - ly fly a -
3. fears will be at rest, When I clasp her to my breast. Shal - lop, quick - ly fly, &c.


long, Tar - ry, dear - - - - est, not so long: Shal-lop, quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry,
Cres.
long, ... Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long: Shal-lop, quick - ly fly a - long, . . .
long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long: Shal-lop, quick - ly fly a - long,
dear - - - - est, not so long, Tar-ry, dear - - - - - - est, not so long, Tar - ry
Dolce.
Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long, so long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long, so long,
Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long, so long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long, so long,

'HIE THEE, SHALLOP.' Concluded.

Ad lib. Ritard. *ff* Ritard.

not . . . . . so long; Shal-lop, quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long.

Ritard.

not so long; Shal-lop, quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long.

Colla parte.

not so long; Shal-lop, quick - ly fly a - long, Tar - ry, dear - est, not so long.

'O, LEAVE THY HOME.'

MENDELSSOHN.

Andante. *p* *f*

1. O, leave thy home, and go with me! Yield up to me thy gen - tle hand! My love, in dis - tant

p *f*

1. O, leave thy home, and go with me! Yield up to me thy gen - tle hand! My love, in dis - tant

p *f*

1. O, leave thy home, and go with me! Yield up to me thy gen - tle hand! My love, in dis - tant

p *f*

1. O, leave thy home, and go with me! Yield up to me thy gen - tle hand! My love, in dis - tant

lands, shall be, Thy fa - ther's house and na - tive land: My love, in dis - tant lands, shall be, Thy

lands, shall be, Thy fa - ther's house and na - tive land: My love, in dis - tant lands, shall be,

lands, shall be, Thy fa - ther's house and na - tive land: My love, in dis - tant lands, shall be,

lands, shall be, Thy fa - ther's house and na - tive land: My love, in dis - tant lands, shall be,

fa - - - - - ther's house and na - tive land. . . . . .

Thy fa - ther's house and na - - - - tive land.

Thy fa - ther's house and na - - - - tive land.

Thy fa - ther's house and na - - tive land.

2.

Shouldst thou, refusing, linger here,
And I beyond the ocean swell,
Ev'n 'mid the scenes and friends so dear,
Thou wouldst a lonely stranger dwell.

3.

Then leave thy home, and go with me!
Yield up to me thy gentle hand!
My love, in distant lands, shall be,
Thy father's house and native land.

TO SONG.

C. M. von WEBER.
Words by J. C. JOHNSON.

Moderato.

Com - rades all, now join in cho - rus, Sing we mu - - - - sic's glad - d'ning

Com - rades all, now join in cho - rus, Sing we mu - - - - sic's glad - d'ning

Com - rades all, now join in cho - rus, Sing we mu - - - - sic's glad - d'ning

Com - rades all, now join in cho - rus, Sing we mu - - - - sic's glad - d'ning

power, Scenes of joy . . . it brings be - fore us, Cheer-eth ev - - - - 'ry drea - ry hour. Let then

power, Scenes of joy it brings be - fore us, Cheer-eth ev - - - - 'ry drea - ry hour.

power, Scenes of joy it brings be - fore us, Cheer-eth ev - - - - 'ry drea - ry hour.

power, Scenes of joy . . . . it brings be - fore us, Cheer-eth ev - - - - 'ry drea - ry hour.

joy - - - ous song be flow - ing, And our hearts with friend-ship glow - ing, Long shall

Let then joy - ous, joy - ous song be flow - ing, And our hearts, our hearts with friend-ship glow - ing, Long shall

Let then joy - ous, joy - ous song be flow - ing, And our hearts, our hearts with friend-ship glow - ing, Long shall

Let then joy - ous, joy - ous song be flow - ing, And our hearts, our hearts with friend-ship glow - ing, Long shall

mu - sic's gladd'ning strain O'er the soul its power re - tain, its pow'r re - tain.

mu - sic's gladd'ning strain O'er the soul its power re - tain, its pow'r re - tain.

mu - sic's gladd'ning strain O'er the soul its power re - tain, its pow'r re - tain.

mu - sic's gladd'ning strain O'er the soul its power re - tain, O'er the soul its pow'r re - tain.

MORNING SONG.

S. A. BANCROFT.

Poetry by PERCIVAL.

With energy.

Cres.

1. From rock re - bound - ing, Thro' wood re - sound - ing, The change-ful echo is ring - - - ing The ear - - - ly

2. The bright beams quiv - er, On lake and riv - er, The dew from the forest is fall - ing In star - - - - ry

3. Young Day, we hail thee, Gay clouds half veil thee, As o-ver the dew - y moun-tain Thou ri - - - - sest

4. Glad songs at - tend thee, New blos-soms lend thee, By fai - ry touch un - fold - ed Their first . . . . per -

horn, And youth from his couch is spring - ing, To greet . . . . the morn.

light, And spring on her train is call - ing To wing . . . . their flight.

fair, Be - neath thy smile the foun - - - tain High . . sparkles there.

fume, And del-i - cate hands have mould - ed Their va - - - - - - ried bloom.

5.

Joy hovers by thee,
And health is nigh thee,
A merry dance is bounding
Before thy car;
Their songs aloft resounding,
Are borne afar.

SKY-LARK'S SONG. [Canon.]

Allegro Vivace.

How sweet is thy song, As float - ing a - long, Gay sky - lark, thy voice hails the morn - ing; O

How sweet is thy song, As float - ing a - long, Gay sky - lark, thy voice hails the morn - ing; O

lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing To wel-come the day at its dawn - ing. How sweet is thy

lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing To wel-come the day at its dawn - ing. How sweet is thy

How sweet is thy song, As

How sweet is thy song, As

SKY-LARK'S SONG. Continued.

song, As floating a - long, the morn - - ing; O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing

song, As float ing a - long, thy voice hails the morn - - - ing; O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing

float - ing a - long, Gay sky - lark, thy voice hails the morn - - - ing; O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing To

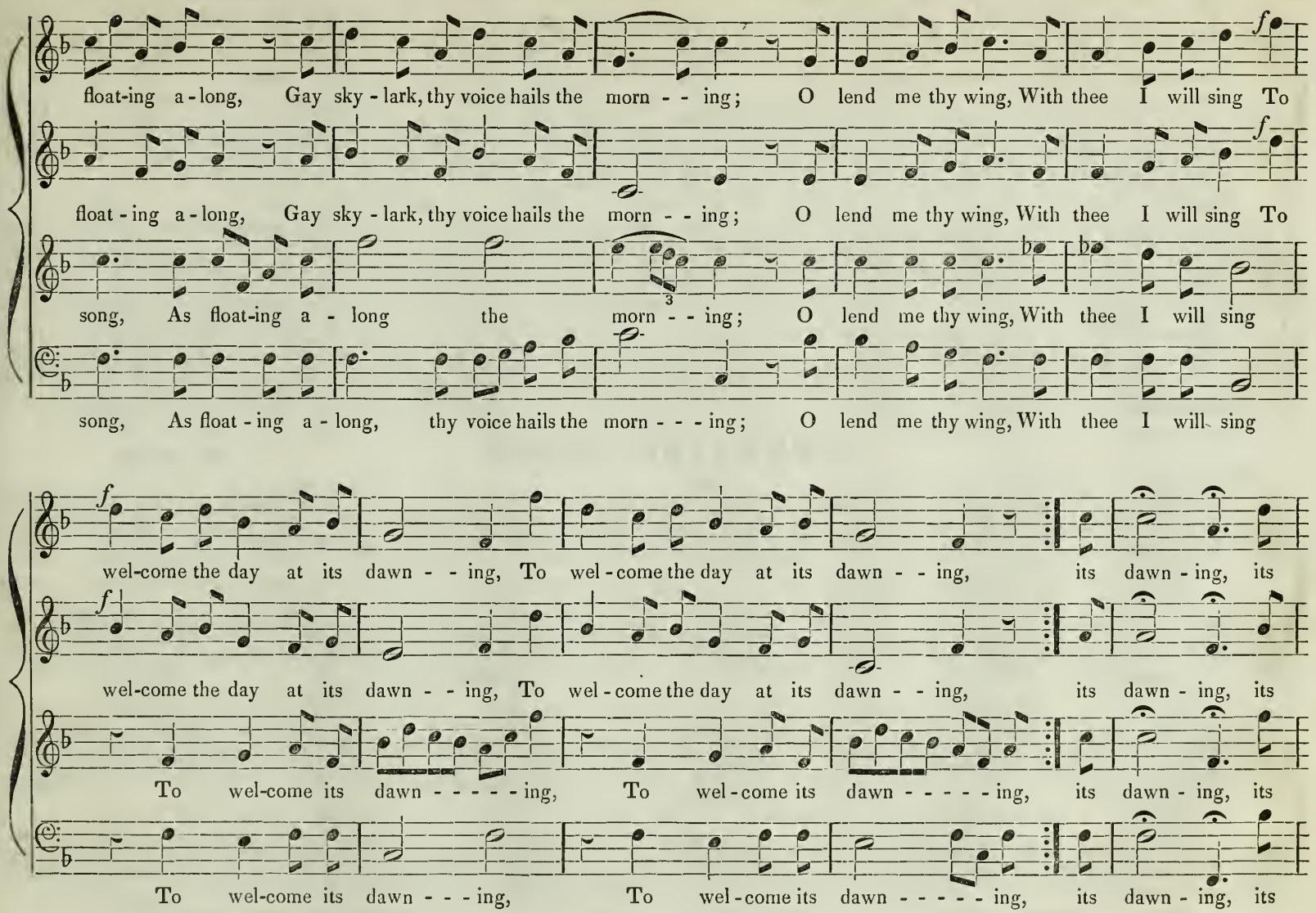
float - ing a - long, Gay sky - lark, thy voice hails the morn - - - ing; O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing To

To wel-come its dawn - - - - - ing, To wel-come its dawn - - - - - ing; How sweet is thy song, As

To wel-come its dawn - - - ing, To wel-come its dawn - - - - - ing; How sweet is thy song, As

wel-come the day at its dawn - - ing, To wel-come the day at its dawn - - ing; How sweet is thy

wel-come the day at its dawn - - ing, To wel-come the day at its dawn - - ing; How sweet is thy


float-ing a-long, Gay sky-lark, thy voice hails the morn - - ing; O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing To
float-ing a-long, Gay sky-lark, thy voice hails the morn - - ing; O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing To
song, As float-ing a - long the morn - - ing; O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing
song, As float-ing a-long, thy voice hails the morn - - - ing; O lend me thy wing, With thee I will sing
wel-come the day at its dawn - - ing, To wel-come the day at its dawn - - ing, its dawn-ing, its
wel-come the day at its dawn - - ing, To wel-come the day at its dawn - - ing, its dawn-ing, its
To wel-come its dawn - - - - - ing, To wel-come its dawn - - - - - ing, its dawn-ing, its
To wel-come its dawn - - - ing, To wel-come its dawn - - - - - ing, its dawn-ing, its

SKY-LARK'S SONG. Concluded.

dawn - ing, . . . To wel-come the day at its dawn - - - - - - ing.

dawn - ing, . . . To wel - come the day at its dawn - - - - - - ing.

dawn - ing, . . . To wel - come the day at its dawn - - - - - - ing.

dawn - ing, . . . the day at its dawn - - - - - - ing.

SERENADE. Quartett.

WM. MASON.

DOLCE. Sempre piano e legato.

Slum - - - - ber sweet-ly, dear est, Close . . . thy wea - ry eyes, Guardian an - gels round thee hov - er,

Slum - - - - ber sweet-ly, dear - est, Close . . . thy wea - ry eyes, Guardian an - gels round thee hov - er,

Slum - - - - ber sweet-ly, dear-est, Close . . . thy wea - ry eyes, Guardian an - gels round thee hov - er,

Slum - - - - ber, sweet - ly, Close thy eyes, . . . Guardian an - gels round thee hov - er,

Till the morn-ing's rise; . . Then may Love on ai - ry pin - ions, Bear thy heart in trans-port bound,

Till the morn-ing's rise; . . . Then may Love on ai - ry pin - ions, Bear thy heart in trans-port bound,

Till the morn-ing's rise; . . . Then may Love on ai - ry pin - ions, Bear thy heart in trans-port bound,

Till the morn-ing's rise; . . . Then may Love on ai - ry pin - ions, Bear thy heart in trans-port bound,

Ritard.

To its own do - min - ions, Where no earth - ly care is found: Maid - en, sleep, sleep in peace.

Ritard.

To its own do - min - ions, Where no earth - ly care is found: Maid - en, sleep, sleep in peace.

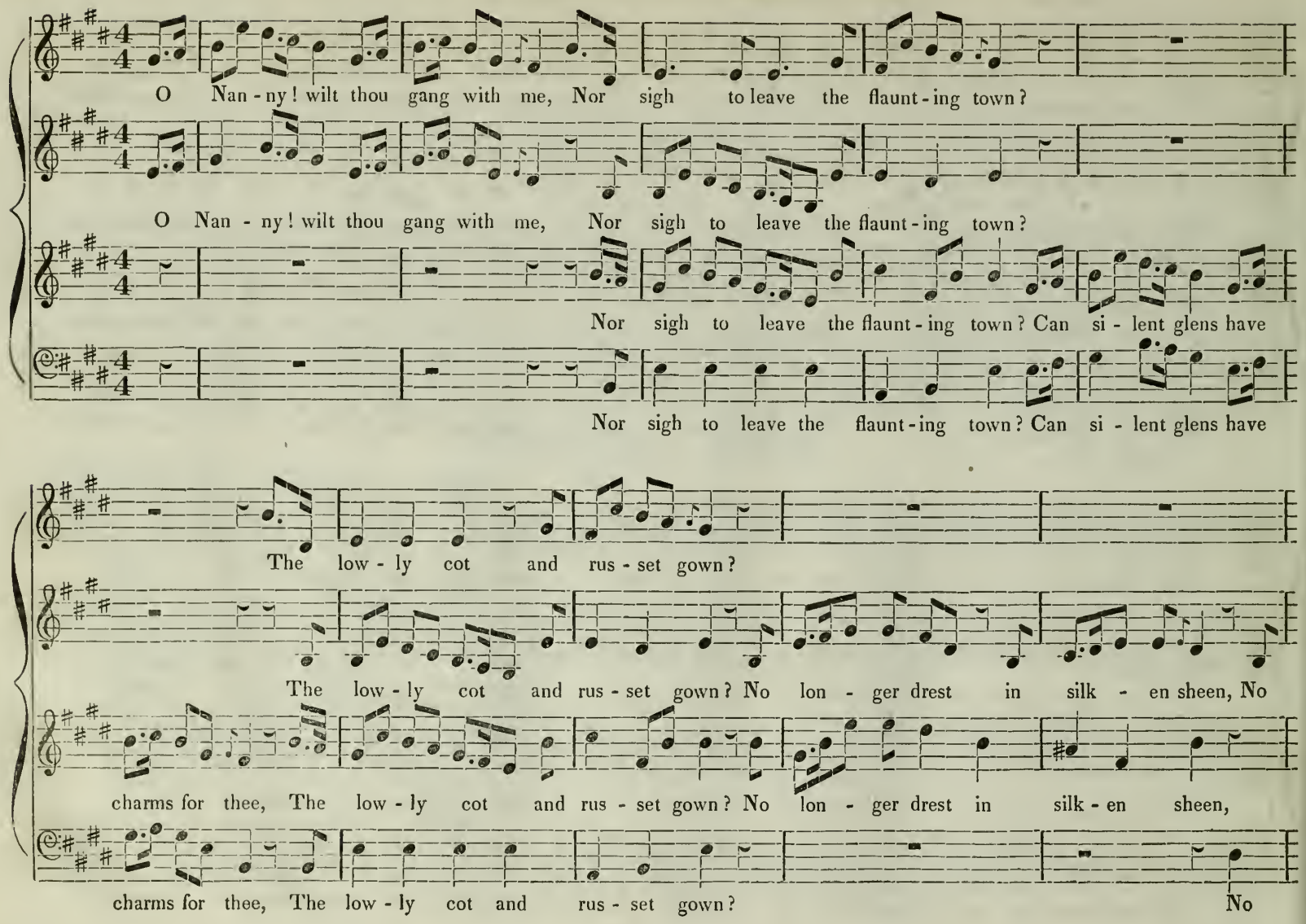
Ritard.

To its own do - min - ions, Where no earth - ly care is found: Maid - en, sleep, sleep in peace.

Ritard.

To its own do - min - ions, Where no earth - ly care is found: Maid - en, sleep, sleep in peace.

'O NANNY! WILT THOU GANG WITH ME.'



Say, canst thou quit the bu - - - sy scene, Where

lon - - - ger . . . deck'd with jew - els rare, Say, canst thou quit the bu - sy scene,

No lon - ger deck'd with jew - els rare, Say, canst thou quit the bu - sy scene, Where

2d time.

lon - ger deck'd with jew - els rare, Say, canst thou quit the bu - sy scene, Where

thou art fair - - - est of the fair? Say, canst thou quit the bu - sy scene, Where

Cres.

Where thou art fair - est of the fair? the bu - sy scene, Where

thou art fair - est of the fair? Say, canst thou quit the bu - sy scene, Where

thou art fair - est of the fair? Say, canst thou quit the bu - sy scene, Where

thou art fair - est of . . . . . the fair? Where thou . . . . art fair - est, Where

thou art fair - est of . . . . . the fair? Where thou . . . . art

thou . . . . art fair - - est of the fair? Where thou . . . . art

thou art fair - - est of the fair? Where thou art fair - - est, Where thou art

thou . . . . art fair - est, Where thou . . . . . art fair - est of the fair?

fair - est, art fair - est, Where thou art fair - est of the fair?

fair - est, art fair - est, Where thou . . . . . art fair - est of the fair? And when at last thy

fair - est, Where thou, . . . where thou art fair - est of the fair? And when at last thy

Wilt thou re-ceive his part - ing breath? Wilt thou re - press each strug-gling sigh, And

Wilt thou re - ceive his part - ing breath? Wilt thou re-press each strug-gling sigh,

love shall die, Wilt thou . . . re - ceive his part - ing breath? And

love shall die, Wilt thou re - ceive his part - ing breath? And

cheer with smiles the bed of death? And wilt . . . thou o'er his breath - - less clay, Strew

And cheer with smiles the bed of death? his breathless clay,

cheer . . . . with smiles the bed of death? And wilt thou o'er his breath - - less clay, ... Strew

cheer with smiles the bed of death? Strew flow'rs, and

'O NANNY! WILT THOU GANG WITH ME.' Continued.

1st time. 2d time.

flow'rs, and . . . . drop the ten - der tear? ten - der tear? Nor then re - gret those

Strew flow'rs, and drop . . . the ten - der tear? ten - der tear? Nor then re - gret those

flow'rs, strew flow'rs, and drop the ten - der tear? ten - der tear? Nor then re - gret those

1st time. 2d time.

drop, and drop the ten - der tear? ten - der tear? . . . . . .

scenes so gay, Where thou wert fair - est of the fair? Nor then re - gret those

scenes so gay, Where thou wert fair - est of the fair? those

scenes so gay, Where thou . . . . . wert fair - est of the fair? Nor then re - gret those

. . . . . Where thou wert fair - est of the fair? Nor then re - gret those

Cres.

scenes . . so gay, Where thou wert fair - - - - est of . . . . . the fair? Where

Cres.

scenes so gay, Where thou wert fair - - - - est of . . . . . the fair?

Cres.

scenes so gay, Where . . thou . . . . . wert fair - - - - est of the fair?

Cres.

scenes so gay, Where thou wert fair - - - - est of the fair? Where thou wert

p Cres. tr

thou . . . wert fair-est, Where thou . . . wert fair - est, Where thou . . . . . wert fair - - est of the fair?

p tr

Where thou . . . wert fair - est, wert fair - est, Where thou wert fair - est of the fair?

p tr

Where thou . . . wert fair - est, wert fair - est, Where thou . . . . . wert fair - est of the fair?

p tr

fair - est, Where thou wert fair - est, Where thou, ... where thou wert fair - est of the fair?

RETURN OF SPRING.

J. W. KALLIWODA.

Allegro non troppo.

p f

Each whis-per of the wil-low, Each murmur of the pine, Each rip-ple of the bil-low, Each rip-ple of the

p Cres. f Dim.

Each whis-per of the wil-low, Each murmur of the pine, Each rip-ple of the bil-low, Each rip-ple of the

p Cres. f Dim.

Each whis-per of the wil-low, Each murmur of the pine, Each rip-ple of the bil-low, Each rip-ple of the

p f

Each whis-per of the wil-low, Each murmur of the pine, Each rip-ple of the bil-low, Each rip-ple of the

p ff p

bil-low, In joy-ful, in joy-ful con-cert join, Each whis-per of the wil- - low, Each

p ff p

bil-low, In joy-ful, in joy-ful con-cert join, Each whisper of the wil - low, Each murmur of the

p ff p

bil-low, In joy-ful, in joy-ful con-cert join, Each whis-per of the

p ff p

bil-low, In joy-ful, in joy-ful con-cert join, Each whis-per of the wil - low, Each

mur-mur of the pine, Each rip-ple of the bil - low, In con - cert join. The hap-py birds, with an - thems Each

Cres. f mf

pine, Each rip-ple of the bil - low, In joy - ful con - cert join. The hap-py birds, with an - thems Each

wil - low, Each rip-ple of the bil - - - - - - low, In joy - ful con - cert join. The hap-py birds, with anthems

Cres. f mf

murmur of the pine, . . . Each rip-ple of the bil-low, In con - cert join. The hap-py birds, with

grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, The

p

grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, The

Each grove and for-est cheer; From hill to dale re-peat-ing, re-peat - ing, re - peat - ing,

p

an - thems Each grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat-ing, re-peat - ing, re - peat - ing,

welcome spring is here, The welcome spring is here, The weleome spring is here. The hap-py birds, with

Cres. Dim. mf

welcome spring is here, The weleome spring is here, The weleome spring is here. The hap-py birds, with an - thems Each

Cres. Dim. mf

The welcome spring is here, spring is here, The welcome spring is here. The hap-py birds, with an - thems Each

Cres. Dim.

The welcome spring is here, spring is here, The welcome spring is here. The hap-py birds, with anthems

anthems Each grove and for-est cheer; From hill to dale re peat-ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing,

grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re-peat-ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing,

grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, The

Each grove and for-est cheer; From hill, from hill to dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, The

Dim. Dolce.

The welcome spring is here, spring is here, The welcome spring is here. Now thro' the dimpled wa - ter, The

Cres. Dim. Dolce.

The welcome spring is here, spring is here, The welcome spring is here. Now thro' the dimpled wa - ter, The

Cres. Dim. Dolce.

welcome spring is here, The welcome spring is here, The welcome spring is here. Now thro' the dimpled wa - ter, The

Cres. Dolce.

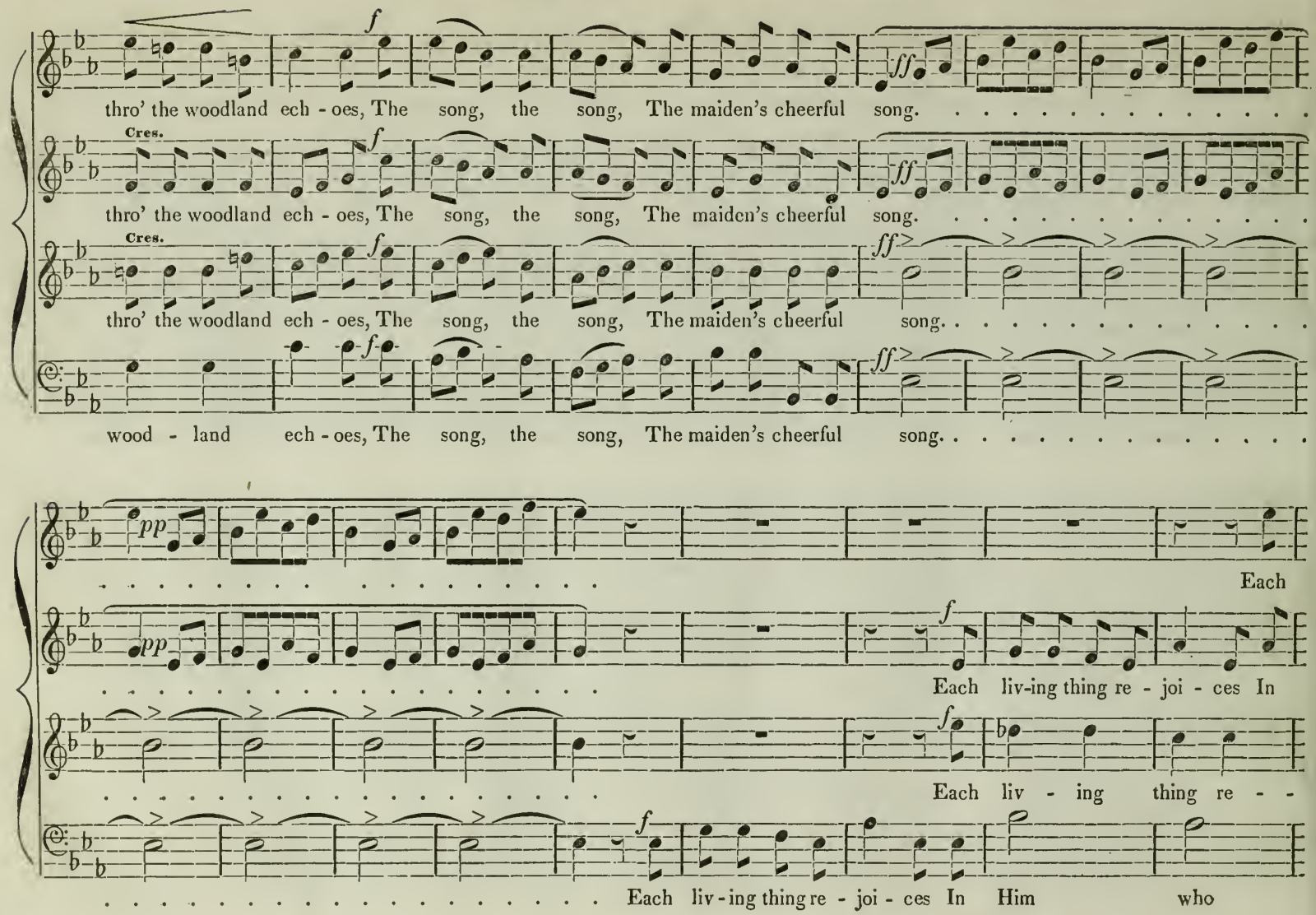
welcome spring is here, The welcome spring is here, The welcome spring is here. Now through the

shal-lop glides a - long, Now thro' the dimpled wa - ter, The shal-lop glides a - long, And thro' the woodland ech-oes, And

shal-lop glides a - long, Now thro' the dimpled wa ter, The shal-lop glides a - long, And thro' the woodland ech-oes, And

shal-lop glides a - long, Thro' the dimpled wa - ter, The shal-lop glides a - long, And thro' the woodland ech-oes, And

dim - - - - pled wa - - - ter, The shal - lop glides a - long, And through the


f
ff
thro' the woodland ech - oes, The song, the song, The maiden's cheerful song.
Cres.
thro' the woodland ech - oes, The song, the song, The maiden's cheerful song.
Cres.
thro' the woodland ech - oes, The song, the song, The maiden's cheerful song.
wood - land ech - oes, The song, the song, The maiden's cheerful song.
pp
Each
Each liv-ing thing re - joi - ces In
Each liv - ing thing re - -
Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces In Him who

ff

liv - ing thing re - joi - ces In Him who made the spring. We'll shout with swelling voi-ces, We'll shout with swelling

ff

Him who made, who made the spring. We'll shout with swelling voi-ces, We'll shout with swelling

ff

joi - ces in Him who made, who made . . . . . the spring. We'll shout with swelling voi-ces, We'll shout with swelling

ff

made the spring, In Him who made the spring. We'll shout with swelling voi-ces, We'll shout with swelling

p Poco piu lento.

voi - ces, And cheerful prai-ses sing, And cheerful prai-ses sing: We'll shout with swell-ing voi - ces,

p

voi - ces, And cheerful prai-ses sing, And cheerful prai-ses sing: We'll shout with swell-ing voi - ces,

p

voi - ces, And cheerful prai-ses sing, And cheerful prai-ses sing: We'll shout with swell-ing voi - ces,

p Poco piu lento. Cres.

voi - ces, And cheerful prai-ses sing, And cheerful prai-ses sing: We'll shout with swell - - - - - - - - ing voi - ces, And

f A Tempo.

And cheerful prai - ses sing. Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces, re - joi - ces In Him who

Cres. Dim. *f*

And cheerful prai - ses sing. Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces, re - joi - ces In Him who

Cres. Dim. *f* A Tempo.

And cheerful prai - ses sing. Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces, re - joi - ces In Him who

Cres. Dim. *f*

cheer - ful prai - - - - - - ses sing. Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces, re - joi - ces In Him who

p Cres.

made the spring. We'll shout with swelling voi - ces, And cheer-ful prai-ses sing, We'll shout, we'll

p Cres.

made the spring. We'll shout with swelling voi - ces, And cheer ful prai-ses sing, prai-ses sing, We'll shout, we'll

p Cres.

made the spring. And cheer-ful prai-ses sing, prai-ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout,

p Cres.

made the spring. We'll shout with swelling voi - ces, And cheerful prai-ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout,

shout, we'll shout, we'll shout with swelling voi - ces, And prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll shout,

shout, we'll shout, we'll shout with swelling voi - ces, And prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll shout,

we'll shout, we'll shout . . . with swelling voi - ces, And prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll

we'll shout, we'll shout . . . with swelling voi - ces, And prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll

And cheer - - - ful prai-ses sing, And cheer - - - ful prai - ses sing, . . . And cheerful prai - - ses sing.

And cheer - - - ful prai-ses sing, And cheer - - - ful prai - ses sing, . . . And cheerful prai - - ses sing.

shout, And cheerful prai-ses sing, And cheer - - - ful prai - ses sing, . . . And cheerful prai - - ses sing.

shout, And cheerful prai-ses sing, And cheer - - - ful prai - ses sing, . . . And cheerful prai - - ses sing.

DEPARTURE.

MENDELSSOHN.

Andante non Lento.

1. O hills, O vales of pleas - ure, O woods with ver - dure drest, Where all the charms of leis - ure, So

1. O hills, O vales of pleas - ure, O woods with ver - dure drest, Where all the charms of leis - ure, So

1. O hills, O vales of pleas - ure, O woods with ver - dure drest, Where all the charms of leis - ure, So

1. O hills, O vales of pleas - ure, O woods with ver - dure drest, Where all the charms of leis - ure, So

Cres.

oft have calm'd my breast. When far from ye I wan - - der, Lost in the world-ly train, My

Cres.

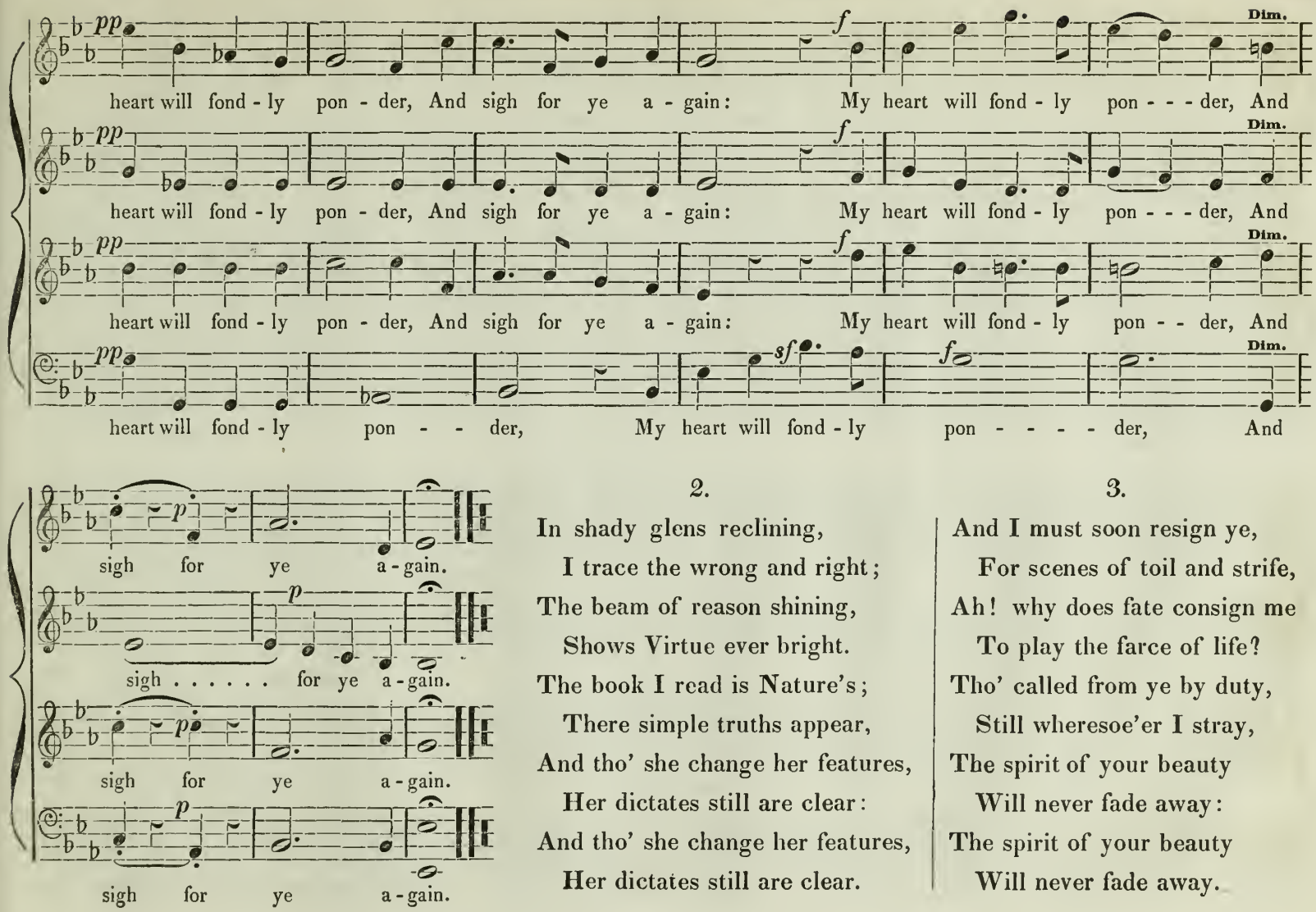
oft have calm'd my breast. When far from ye . . . . I wan - - der, Lost in the world-ly train, My

Cres.

oft have calm'd my breast. When far from ye . . . . I wan - - - der, Lost in the world-ly train, My

Cres.

oft have calm'd my breast. When far from ye I wan - der, Lost in the world-ly train, My



2.

In shady glens reclining,
I trace the wrong and right;
The beam of reason shining,
Shows Virtue ever bright.
The book I read is Nature's;
There simple truths appear,
And tho' she change her features,
Her dictates still are clear:
And tho' she change her features,
Her dictates still are clear.

3.

And I must soon resign ye,
For scenes of toil and strife,
Ah! why does fate consign me
To play the farce of life?
Tho' called from ye by duty,
Still wheresoe'er I stray,
The spirit of your beauty
Will never fade away:
The spirit of your beauty
Will never fade away.

'AWAY! IN EARLY MORN.'

KREUTZER.
Words by J. C. JOHNSON.

Allegro.

A - way, a - way! in ear - - - - - - ly morn, A - way! . . . in

A - way, a - way! in ear - - - - - - ly morn, A - way! . . . . in

A - way, a - way! in ear - - - - - - ly morn, A - way, ... A - way! . . . . in

A - way, a - way! in ear - - - - - - ly morn, A - way! . . . . in

ear - - - - ly morn, Now sounds, ... re - - - bounds . . . . . the cheer - ful horn, the

ear - - - - ly morn, Now sounds, re - bounds the cheer - ful horn, the

ear - - - - ly morn, Now sounds, re - bounds the cheer - ful horn, the

ear - - - - ly morn, Now sounds, re - bounds the cheer - ful horn, the

cheer-ful horn, Now sounds, ... re - bounds . . . . . the cheer - ful horn, the cheer - ful horn, Now

cheer-ful horn, Now sounds, re-bounds the cheer - ful horn, the cheer - ful horn, Now

cheer-ful horn, Now sounds, re-bounds the cheer - ful horn, the cheer - ful horn, Now

cheer-ful horn, Now sounds, re - bounds the cheer - ful horn, the cheer - ful horn, Now

sounds, re - bounds the cheer - ful horn, ... the cheer - - - - - - ful horn.

sounds, re - bounds the cheer - ful horn, ... the cheer-ful, cheer - ful horn.

sounds, re - bounds the cheer - ful horn, ... the cheer-ful, cheer - ful horn.

sounds, re - bounds the cheer - ful horn, ... the cheer - - - - - - ful horn. And

'AWAY! IN EARLY MORN.' Continued.

And hark! in light and mer - ry play, And hark! . . . . . and

And hark! in light and mer - ry play, And hark! . . . . . and

And hark! in light and mer - ry play, And hark! in light and

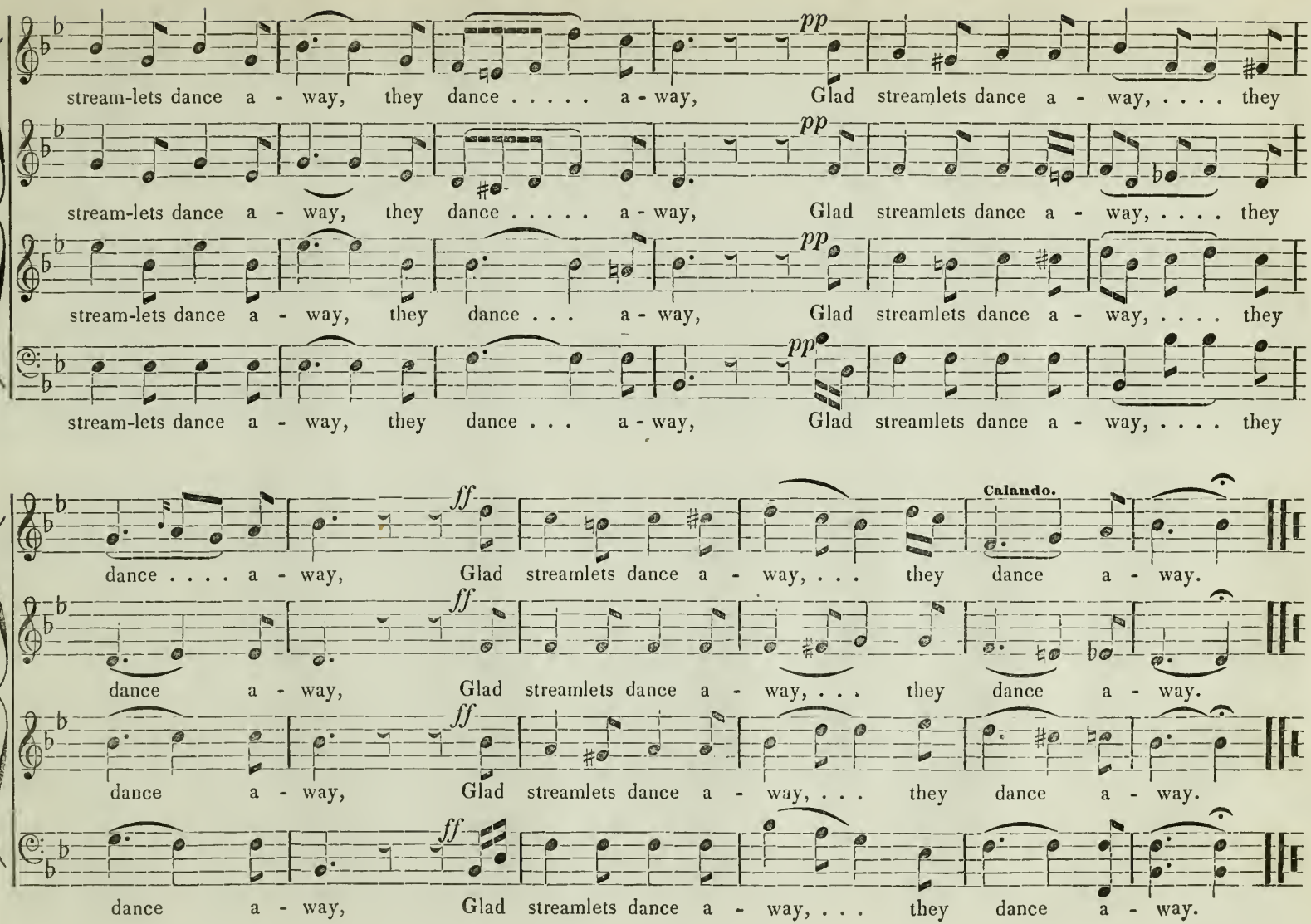
hark! in light and mer - ry play, And hark! in light and

hark! . . . in light and mer - ry play, And hark! . . . . . Glad

hark! . . . in light and mer - ry play, in play, ... Glad

mer - ry play, in light and mer - ry play, in play, ... Glad

mer - ry play, in light and mer - ry play, in play, Glad


pp
stream-lets dance a - way, they dance . . . . . a - way, Glad streamlets dance a - way, ... they
stream-lets dance a - way, they dance . . . . . a - way, Glad streamlets dance a - way, ... they
stream-lets dance a - way, they dance . . . a - way, Glad streamlets dance a - way, ... they
stream-lets dance a - way, they dance . . . a - way, Glad streamlets dance a - way, ... they
ff
Calando.
dance . . . . a - way, Glad streamlets dance a - way, . . . they dance a - way.
dance a - way, Glad streamlets dance a - way, . . . they dance a - way.
dance a - way, Glad streamlets dance a - way, . . . they dance a - way.
dance a - way, Glad streamlets dance a - way, . . . they dance a - way.

EVENING.

J. W. KALLIWODA.

Andante.

p

Hark! yon - der sings the night - in - gale In notes of pen - sive bliss, ... While from the sleep - ing

Cres. Dim.

Hark! yon - der sings the night - in - gale In notes of pen - sive bliss, ... While from the sleep - ing

Cres. Dim.

Hark! yon - der sings the night - in - gale In notes of pen - sive bliss, ... While from the sleep - ing

Cres. Dim.

Hark! yon - der sings the night - in - gale In notes of pen - sive bliss, ... While from the sleep - ing

li - - ly's lip, Sly Zeph - yr steals a kiss. . . . The full - orbed moon floats high a - bove, With

Cres. Dim.

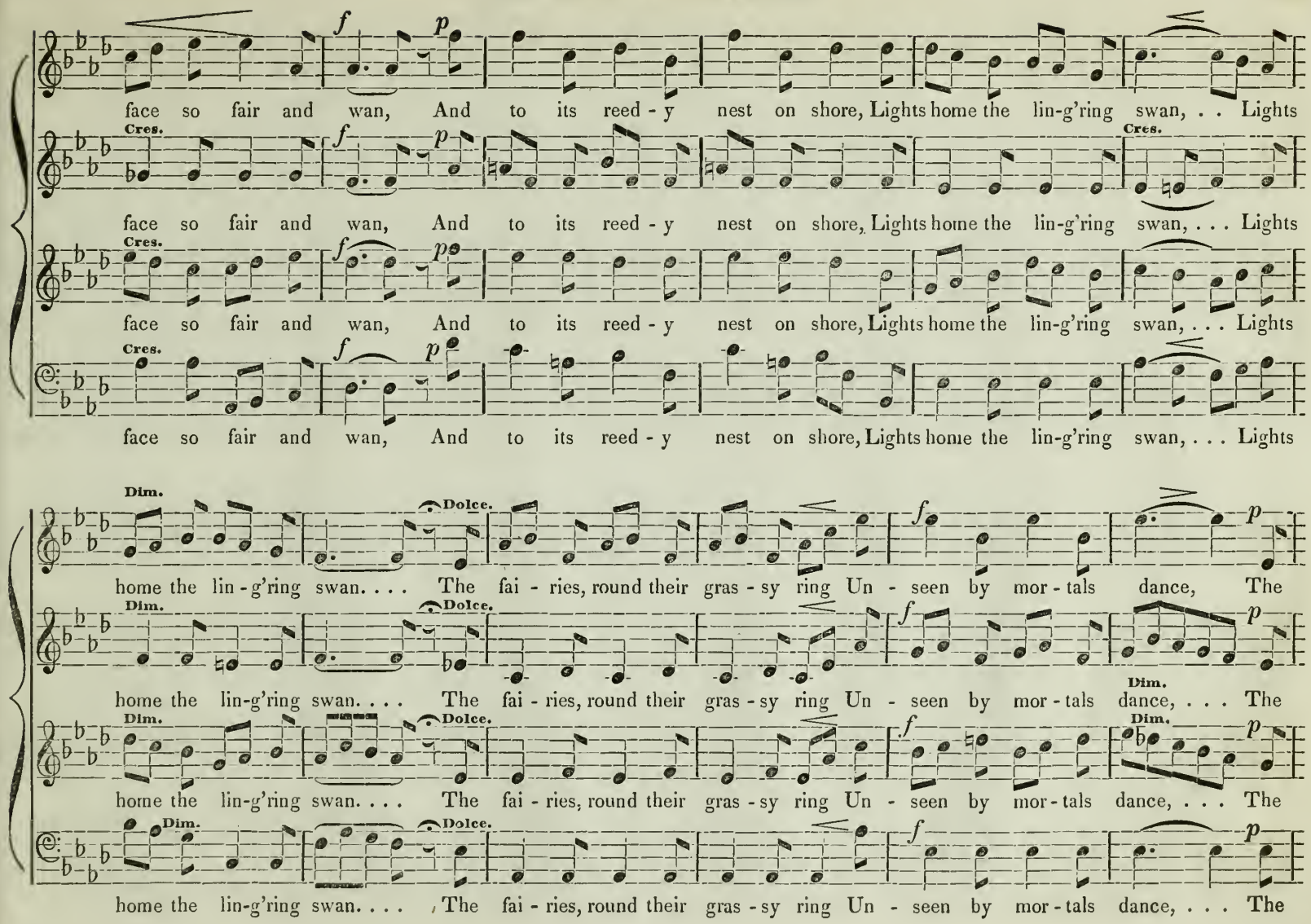
li - - ly's lip, Sly Zeph - yr steals a kiss. . . . The full - orbed moon floats high a - bove, With

Cres. Dim.

li - - ly's lip, Sly Zeph - yr steals a kiss. . . . The full - orbed moon floats high a - bove, With

Cres. Dim.

li - - ly's lip, Sly Zeph - yr steals a kiss. . . . The full - orbed moon floats high a - bove, With


Cres.
Dim.
Dolce.
face so fair and wan, And to its reed - y nest on shore, Lights home the lin-g'ring swan, . . Lights
home the lin - g'ring swan. . . . The fai - ries, round their gras - sy ring Un - seen by mor - tals dance, The

fai - ries, round their gras - sy ring Un - seen by mor - tals dance, While fire - flies thro' their ma - zy hair, While

fai - ries, round their gras - sy ring Un - seen by mor - tals dance, . . . While fire-flies thro' their ma - zy hair, While

fai - ries, round their gras - sy ring Un - seen by mor - tals dance, . . . While fire - flies thro' their ma - zy hair, While

fai - ries, round their gras - sy ring Un - seen by mor - tals dance, . . . While fire - flies thro' their ma - zy hair, While

fire - flies thro' their ma - zy hair, Like liv - ing diamonds glance, Like liv - ing dia - monds glance.

fire - flies thro' their ma - zy hair, Like liv - ing diamonds glance, Like liv - ing dia - monds glance.

fire - flies thro' their ma - zy hair, Like liv - ing diamonds glance, Like liv - ing dia - monds glance.

fire - flies thro' their ma - zy hair, Like liv - ing diamonds glance, Like liv - ing dia - monds glance.

p Cres. Dim. p Cres. Dim.

Now slum - bers close the wea - ry eye Of trou - ble and dis - tress, And an - gels sweet, on wings of love De -

Now slum - bers close the wea - ry eye Of trou - ble and dis - tress, And an - gels sweet, on wings of love De -

Now slum - bers close the wea - ry eye Of trou - ble and dis - tress, And an - gels sweet, on wings of love De -

Now slum - bers close the wea - ry eye Of trou - ble and dis - tress, And an - gels sweet, on wings of love De -

p

scend to guard and bless. Now slum-bers close the wea - ry eye Of trou - ble and dis-tress, And an - gels sweet, on

scend to guard and bless. Now slum-bers close the wea - ry eye Of trou - ble and dis-tress, And an - gels sweet, on

scend to guard and bless. Now slum-bers close the wea - ry eye Of trou - ble and dis-tress, And an - gels sweet, on

scend to guard and bless. Now slum-bers close the wea - ry eye Of trou - ble and dis-tress, And an - gels sweet, on

EVENING. Concluded.

pp

wings of love De-scend to guard and bless, An-gels sweet, on wings of love De - scend to guard and bless.

pp

wings of love De-scend to guard and bless, An-gels sweet, on wings of love De - scend to guard and bless.

pp

wings of love De-scend to guard and bless, An-gels sweet, on wings of love De - scend to guard and bless.

wings of love De-scend to guard and bless, ... to guard and bless.

THE BOATMEN OF THE RHINE.

S. A. BANCROFT.
Poetry by PERCIVAL.

Lively.

1. A joy-ous life, like par - a - dise, We lead a - long the Rhine, From where it springs 'mid
2. 'Mid Al-pine song, we float a - long, Thro' field and mea-dow stray; Where glows the vine, in

1. A joy-ous life, like par - a - dise, We lead a - long the Rhine, From where it springs 'mid
2. 'Mid Al-pine song, We float a - long, Thro' field and mea- dow stray; Where glows the vine, in

gla - cier ice, To where it meets the brine. By moun - tain farm, and moat - ed tower, By
pur - ple twine, We win our ea - sy way. We left the free, brave Tell, with thee, Their

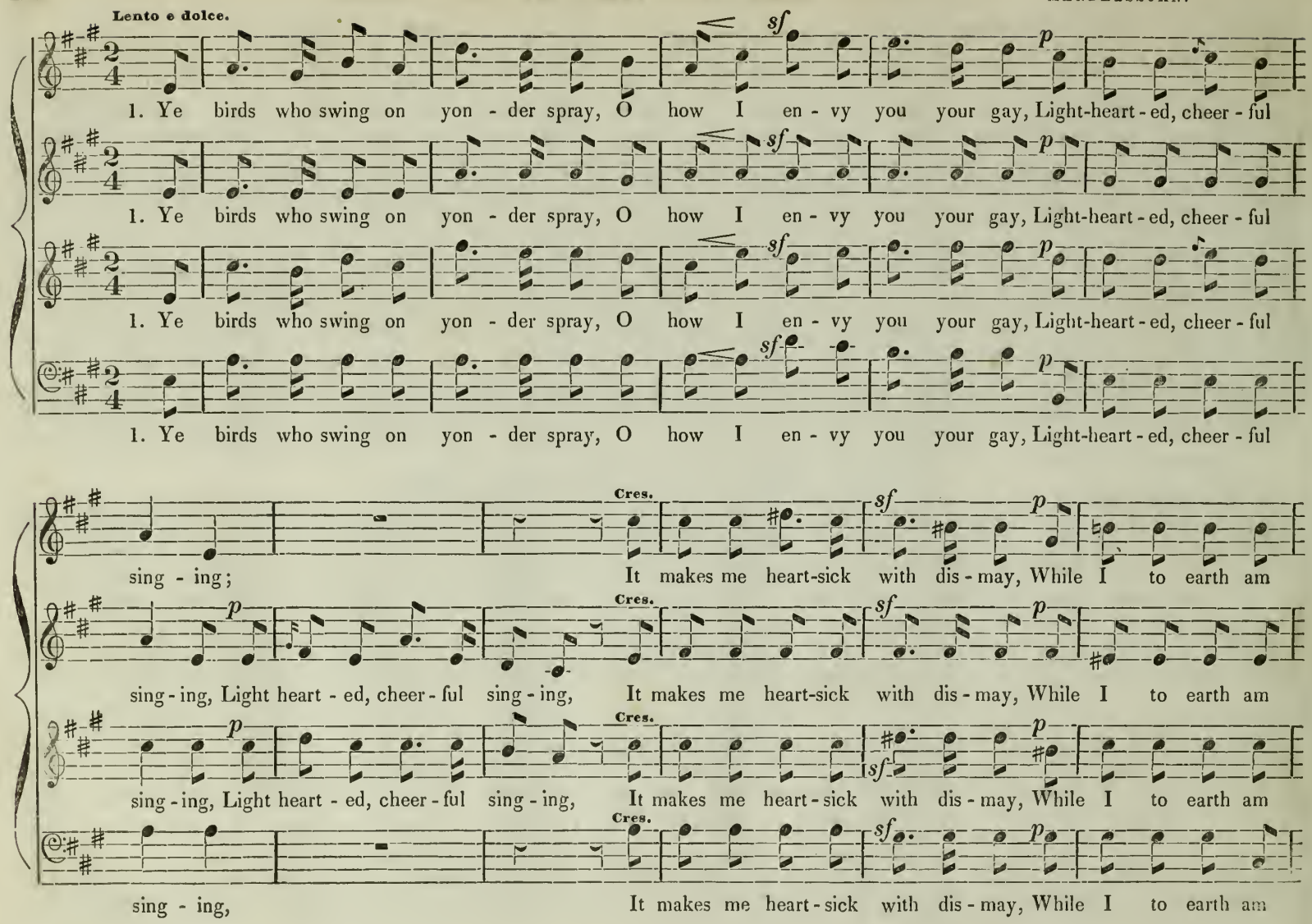
gla - cier ice, To where it meets the brine. By moun - tain farm, and moat - ed tower, By
pur - ple twine, We win our ea - sy way. We left the free, brave Tell, with thee, Their

an - cient town, we glide; By vine - clad hill, and fa - bled bower, By cas - tled rock, we ride.
ear - liest rights to keep; Now thro' a realm, that once was free, We has - ten to the deep.

an - cient town, we glide; By vine - clad hill, and fa - bled bower, By cas - tled rock, we ride.
ear - liest rights to keep; Now thro' a realm, that once was free, We has - ten to the deep.

IN THE WOODS.

MENDELSSOHN.



Cres. f

cling - ing, While I to earth . . . am cling - - - - - ing, While I to earth . . . am

Cres. f

cling - ing, While I to earth am cling-ing, While I to earth, I to earth am

2. My heart with free - - dom, with free - dom

3. A - - new with ev - - 'ry, with ev - - 'ry

Cres. f

cling - ing, While I to earth . . . am cling - - - - - ing, While I to earth . . . am

Cres. f

cling - ing, While I to earth am cling - - - - - ing, While I to earth am

cling - - - ing.

p Dim.

cling - - - - ing, While I to earth am cling - ing.

swell - - - - ing, My heart with free - dom swell - ing.

mor - - - - row, A - - new with ev - 'ry mor - row.

p Dim.

cling - - - - ing, While I to earth am cling - ing.

cling - - - - ing. . . . . .

2.

When larks on high ring morning's peal,
With hurried steps from home, I steal
Into your summer dwelling,
And tho' not gay, 'tis there I feel
||: My heart with freedom swelling, :||
My heart with freedom swelling.

3.

I would that I could heaven bribe,
To make me one of your gay tribe,
And free me from my sorrow,
My heart would then true joys imbibe
||: Anew with ev'ry morrow, :||
Anew with ev'ry morrow.

SLEEPING AND WAKING.

KREUTZER.
Words by J. C. JOHNSON.

Adagio Sostenuto.

pp

Slum-ber come to me, Soft on bloom-ing ro - ses; When the eve - ning

pp

come to me, Soft on bloom-ing ro - ses; eve - ning

pp

come to me, Soft on bloom-ing ro - ses; eve - ning

pp

Slum - ber! come to me, Soft on bloom-ing ro - ses; Slum - ber! eve - ning

pp

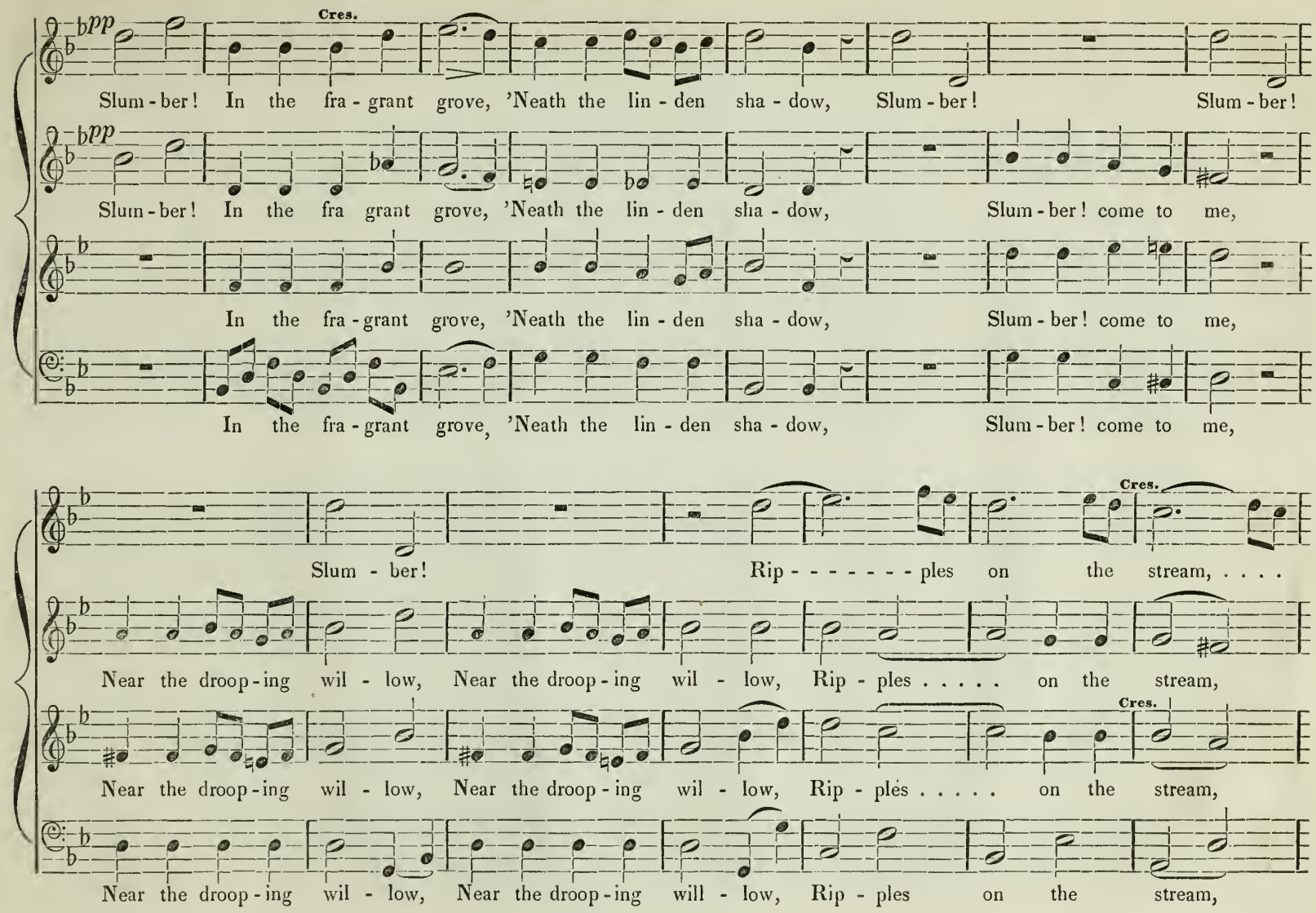
star, In the west re - po - ses, Slum-ber! When the noon - tide beams Fall on hill and mea-dow,

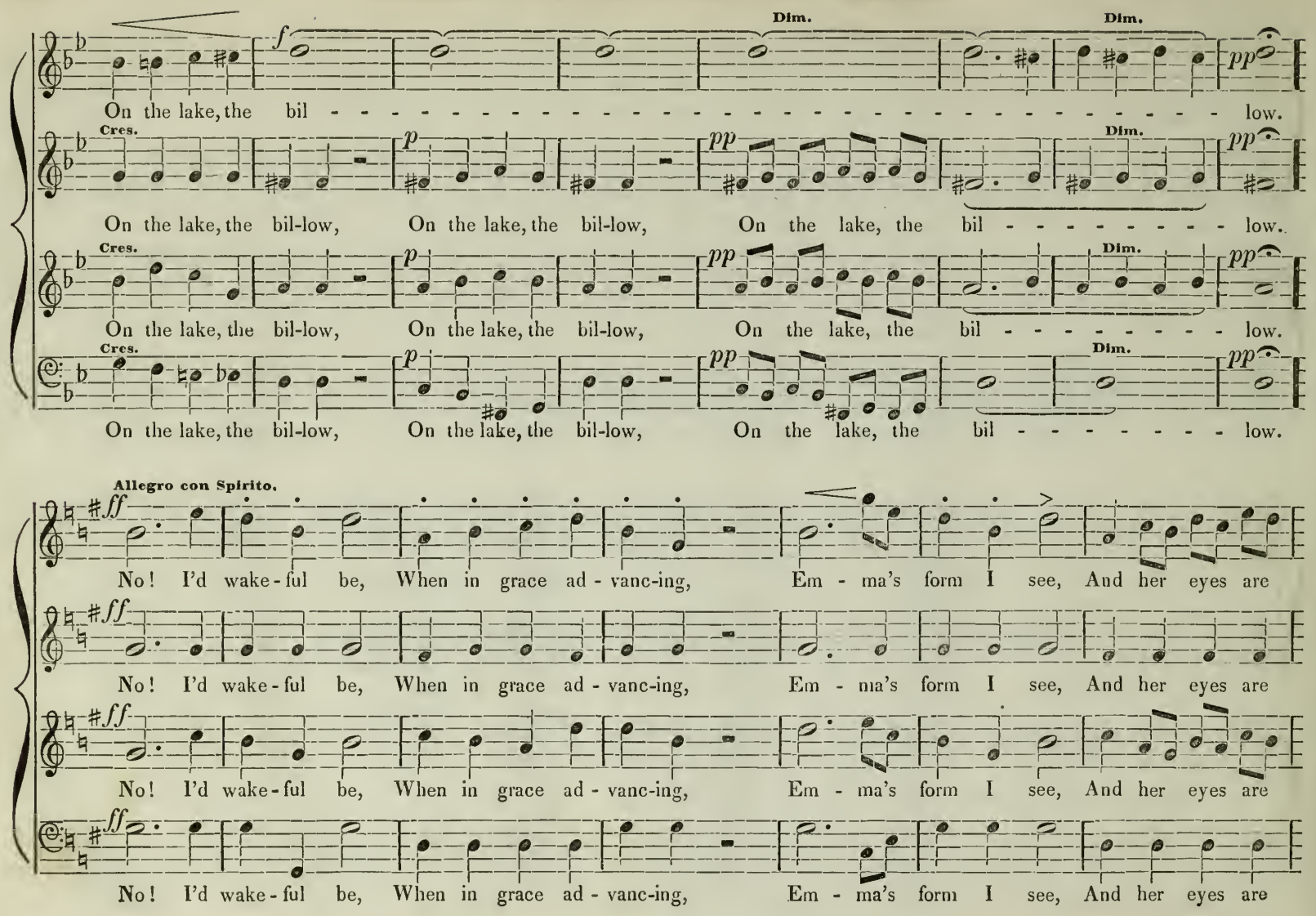
pp

star, In the west re - po - ses, Slum-ber! When the noon - tide beams Fall on hill and mea-dow,

star, In the west re - po - ses, When the noon - tide beams Fall on hill and mea-dow,

star, In the west re - po - ses, When the noon - tide beams Fall on hill and mea-dow,


pp
Cres.
Slum - ber! In the fra - grant grove, 'Neath the lin - den sha - dow, Slum - ber! Slum - ber!
pp
Slum - ber! In the fra grant grove, 'Neath the lin - den sha - dow, Slum - ber! come to me,
In the fra - grant grove, 'Neath the lin - den sha - dow, Slum - ber! come to me,
In the fra - grant grove, 'Neath the lin - den sha - dow, Slum - ber! come to me,
Cres.
Slum - ber! Rip - - - - - - - ples on the stream, ...
Near the droop - ing wil - low, Near the droop - ing wil - low, Rip - ples . . . . . on the stream,
Cres.
Near the droop - ing wil - low, Near the droop - ing wil - low, Rip - ples . . . . . on the stream,
Near the droop - ing wil - low, Near the droop - ing will - low, Rip - ples on the stream,


Dim.
Dim.
On the lake, the bil - low.
Cres.
Dim.
On the lake, the bil-low, On the lake, the bil-low, On the lake, the bil - - - - - - - - low.
Cres.
Dim.
On the lake, the bil-low, On the lake, the bil-low, On the lake, the bil - - - - - - - - low.
Cres.
Dim.
On the lake, the bil-low, On the lake, the bil-low, On the lake, the bil - - - - - - - - low.
Allegro con Spirito.
No! I'd wake-ful be, When in grace ad-vanc-ing, Em-ma's form I see, And her eyes are
No! I'd wake-ful be, When in grace ad-vanc-ing, Em-ma's form I see, And her eyes are
No! I'd wake-ful be, When in grace ad-vanc-ing, Em-ma's form I see, And her eyes are
No! I'd wake-ful be, When in grace ad-vanc-ing, Em-ma's form I see, And her eyes are

Dim. fp

glanc-ing, Wake - ful ev - er - more. When the moon dis - clo - ses, On the brook-let's shore,

Dim. fp

glanc-ing, Wake - ful ev - er - more. When the moon dis - clo - ses, On the brook-let's shore,

Dim. fp

glanc-ing, Wake - ful ev - er - more. When the moon dis - clo - ses, On the brook-let's shore,

Dim. fp

glanc-ing, Wake - ful ev - er - more. When the moon dis - clo - ses, On the brook-let's shore,

p

Em - ma, 'mid the ro - ses. Wake - - - - - ful all the night, Near the bend - ing wil - low,

Em - ma, 'mid the ro - ses. Near the bend - ing wil - low,

Em - ma, 'mid the ro - ses. Wake - - - - - ful all the night, Near the bend - ing wil - low,

Em - ma, 'mid the ro - ses. Wake - ful all the night, Near the bend - ing wil - low,

SLEEPING AND WAKING. Concluded.

Sails . . . . . with me in light. Em - ma on the bil - low, Wake - - ful would I be,

Em - ma on the bil - low, Wake - - ful would I be,

Sails . . . . . with me in light. Em - ma on the bil - low, Wake - - ful would I be,

Sails . . . . . with me in light. Em - ma on the bil - low, Wake - - ful would I be,

Cres. Dim. Dim. Dim. Dim.

Wake-ful day and night, Ev - - er cheering me With her pre - sence bright, With her presence bright.

Wake-ful day and night, Ev - - er cheering me With her pre - sence bright, With her presence bright.

Wake-ful day and night, Ev - - er cheering me With her pre - sence bright, With her presence bright.

Wake-ful day and night, Ev - - er cheering me With her pre - sence bright, With her presence bright.